SELECT REVIEWS.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1809.

FROM THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

Outlines of a plan for educating ten thousand poor children, by establishing schools in country towns and villages; and for uniting works of industry with useful knowledge. By Joseph Lancaster. 8vo. London.

THOUGH it fell to our lot to defend Mr. Lancaster against the cruel and unfounded clamour to which he was exposed,—partly because he had the misfortune not to be a member of the church of England, principally on account of his great merit,—our observations, at that period, were more calculated to repel the aggressions of his enemies, than to explain the nature, and to enforce the importance of his improvements in education.

We premise that we are going to say a great deal about slate pencils, primmers, and spelling books. We are aware such details must be very dull, and would be very unpardonable, if they were not eminently useful. We would not, however, load our pages with them, if the object were to recommend an ingenious theory for trial, rather than to explain an invention which has been already attended with the most perfect success. If an artist comes with a tiresome and complicated machine, and boasts of its extraordinary powers, we have a right to say, go to work and give us some proof. But when he accepts the challenge, and in practice outdoes his own boastings, it is necessary to look over every rack and pinion of his instrument,—to speak of it honourably, that it may be studied, and to describe it perspicuously, that it may be imitated.

We shall state the methods of Mr. Lancaster in the branches of education which his school comprehends; point out the leading principles on which he appears to have conducted his institution; discuss, shortly, the question of his originality, and then take the liberty of making a few remarks on the much, and lately agitated question, of the education of the poor.

The first or lowest class of children are taught to write the printed alphabet, and to name the letters when they see them. The same with the figures used in arithmetick. One day the boy traces the form of the letter or figure; the next day he tells the name, when he sees the letter. These two methods assist each other. When he is required to write H, for example, the shape of the letter which he saw yesterday assists his manual execution; when he is required to say how that letter is named, the shape of the letter reminds him of his manual execution; and the manual execution has associated itself with the name.

In the same manner he learns syllables and words; writing them one day—reading them the next.

The same process for writing the common epistolary character, and for reading it.

(A) This progress made, the class go up to the master to read; a class consisting perhaps of 30. While one boy is reading,* the word, *ex. gr.* Ab-so-lu-ti-on, is given out with a loud voice by the monitor, and written down by all the other 29 boys, who are provided with slates for that purpose; which writing is looked over by the monitors, and then another word called, and so on. Whoever writes a word spells it of course at the same time, and spells it with much more attention than in the common way. So that there is always one boy reading, and twenty-nine writing and spelling at the same time; whereas, in the ancient method, the other twenty-nine did nothing.

(B) The first and second classes write in sand; the middle classes on slates; only a few of the upper boys on paper with ink. This is a great saving in point of expense. In books the saving is still greater. Twenty or thirty boys stand round a card suspended on a nail, making a semicircle. On this card are printed the letters in a very large character. These letters the boys are to name, at the request of the monitor. When one spelling class have said their lessons in this manner, they are despatched off to some other occupation, and another spelling class succeeds. In this manner, one book or card may serve for 200 boys, who would, according to the common method, have had a book each. In the same manner, syllables and reading lessons are printed on cards, and used with the same beneficial economy.

(C) In arithmetick, the monitor dictates a sum, *ex. gr.* in addition, which all the boys write down on their slates. For example,

7 2 4
3 7 8
9 4 6

He then tells them, aloud, how to add the sum. First column—6 and 8 are 14, and 4 are 18; set down 8 and carry 1 to the next column; and so on. In this manner, the class acquire facility of writing figures, and placing them; and, by practising what the monitor dictates, insensibly acquire facility in adding. Again, they are placed round arithmetical cards, in the same manner as in paragraph (B) and required to add up the columns. This method evinces what progress they have made from the preceding method of dictating; and the two methods are always used alternately.

It is obvious, that a school like this of Mr. Lancaster's, consisting of from 700 to 1000 boys, would soon fall into decay, without a very close attention to order and method. In this part of his system, Mr. Lancaster has been as eminently successful as in any other; contriving to make the method and arrangement, so necessary to his institution, a source of amusement to the children. In coming into school, in going out, and in moving in their classes from one part of the school to another, the children move in a kind of measured pace, and in known places, according to their number, of which every boy has one. Upon the first institution of the school, there was a great loss and confusion of hats. After every boy has taken his place there, they all stand up, expecting the word of command: *Sling your hats!*

* This is the only instance of solitary reading, and is used rather as a more particular trial of a boy's progress. In general, Mr. Lancaster disapproves of it, as it creates no emulation.

upon which they immediately suspend their hats round their necks by a string provided for that purpose. When the young children write in sand, they all look attentively to their monitor, waiting for the word, and intantly fall to work, with military precision, upon receiving it. All these little inventions keep children in a constant state of activity, prevent the listlessness so observable in all other institutions for education, and evince (trifling as they appear to be) a very original and observing mind in him who invented them.

The boys assembled round their reading or arithmetical cards, *take places* as in common schools. The boy who is at the head of the class wears a ticket, with some suitable inscription, and has a prize of a little picture. The ticket-bearer yields his badge of honour to whoever can excel him ; and the desire of obtaining, and the fear of losing, the mark of distinction, creates, as may easily be conceived, no common degree of enterprise and exertion. Boys have a prize when they are moved from one class to another, as the monitor has also from whose class they are removed. Mr Lancaster has estal lished a sort of paper currency of tickets. These tickets are given for merit : two tickets are worth a paper kite ; three worth a ball ; four worth a wooden horse, &c. &c. &c.

"It is no unusual thing with me to deliver one or two hundred prizes at the same time. And at such times the countenances of the whole school exhibit a most pleasing scene of delight: as the boys who obtain prizes commonly walk round the school in procession, holding the prizes in their hands, and a *herald* proclaiming before them: "These good boys have obtained prizes for going into another class." The honour of this has an effect as powerful, if not more so, than the prizes themselves."

A large collection of toys, bats, balls, pictures, kites, is suspended above the master's head, beaming glory and pleasure upon the school beneath. Mr. Lancaster has also, as another incentive, an order of merit. No boys are admitted to this order but those who distinguish themselves by attention to their studies, and by their endeavours to check vice. The distinguishing badge is a silver medal and plated chain hanging from the neck. The superiour class has a fixed place in the school; any class that can excel it may eject them from this place, and occupy it themselves. Every member, both of the attacking and defending classes, feels, of course, the most lively interest in the issue of the contest.

Mr. Lancaster punishes by shame rather than pain ; varying the means of exciting shame, because, as he justly observes, any mode of punishment long continued loses its effect.

The boys in the school appointed to teach others are called monitors. They are in the proportion of about one monitor to ten boys. So that, for the whole school of 1000 boys, there is only one master. The rest of the teaching is all done by the boys themselves. Besides the teaching monitors there are general monitors, such as, inspectors of slates, inspectors of absentees, &c. &c.

In what Mr. Lancaster says upon the subject of religion, it is clear that he has no desire to convert, and no intention to be converted. "Either let the religion of quakers be taught, if a quaker school is founded upon this method of teaching writing and reading ; or, I will confine myself to those general practical principles which are suitable to all sects, if you choose to found a general school for the instruction of indigence ; or, I will meddle only with the temporal instruction of my pupils, and you may confide their religious instruction to whom you please." So says the member of a religious sect, which, of all other religious sects, has showed itself the least desirous of making converts. This is so moderate, and so reasonable, that, if we are

rightly informed, Mr. Lancaster has, at last, not only succeeded in allaying the jealousy of some of the rulers of the English church, but has even raised himself up some patrons out of their numbers.

These we believe to be the leading features of this establishment. For the many interesting particulars which, in so short an abstract, we have been compelled to omit, we refer to the book itself. It is not badly written, though somewhat quaint and quakerish; but we have no objection to the Obadiah flavour, and do not wish that quakers should write books like other people: there is something interesting and picturesque in their singularities.

The improvements which Mr. Lancaster has made in education, are, in the cheapness of schools, their activity, their order, and their emulation. The reading, cyphering, and spelling cards, suspended for the successive use of three or four hundred boys; the employment of sand and slate instead of pen and ink; and particularly of monitors instead of ushers, must, in large seminaries, constitute an immense saving. The introduction of monitors, an extremely important part of the whole scheme, is as great an improvement in schools, as the introduction of noncommissioned officers would be in army which had before been governed only by captains, majors, and colonels. They add that constant and minute attention to the operations of the mass, without which the general and occasional superintendence of superiours is wholly useless. An usher hates his task, and is often ashamed of it. A monitor is honoured by it, and therefore loves it. He is placed over those who, if their exertions had been superiour, would have been placed over him. His office is the proof of his excellence. Power is new to him: and trust makes him trustworthy: a very common effect of confidence, and exemplified in the most striking manner in Mr. Lancaster's school. Nor is the monitor at all detained by teaching to others what he has already learnt; at least not unprofitably detained; for, if a boy be at the head of the first spelling class, it is clear that a delay of six or eight weeks in teaching to others what he has already learnt, will perfect him in his new acquirements, and rivet them in his memory. After this, he is made a private in some superiour regiment, and his post becomes an object of honour and competition to the lads whom he has taught. He is very wisely allowed to have a common interest with the boys whom he instructs; and to receive a prize equal in value with any prize obtained by any individual among them. In some instances, the monitor teaches and learns at the same time; for, in dictating the sum, as in paragraph (C) the monitor is furnished with a key; and therefore, in dictating, only reads what others have written for him; but in so doing, it is plain his attention must be exercised, and his memory impressed as much, if not more, than those of any boy in the class; and, whatever good is produced in others by that mode of instruction must be produced in him in an equal, or superiour degree. The extraordinary discipline, progress, and economy of this school, are, therefore, in a great measure, produced by an extraordinary number of noncommissioned officers, serving without pay, and learning while they teach.

When we consider the very dull and distant motives for improvement which have hitherto been presented to children, it is not surprising that education should be often so unsuccessful—always so tedious. The day is fine, the sun shines brightly through the window, and a fine young animal, with his veins quivering with health and activity, is not only forbidden to trundle a newly purchased hoop, but set down before a black slate to do a sum in tare and tret; or, in greater schools, to make a copy of Latin verse about Troy and Eneas.—What are his motives for undergoing

this present misery? Has he a wife and family to support, like the thresher who goes to his daily task? Is he refreshed by immediate fees, like the accomplished *pillulist*, who drives from fistula to fever, and from ague to atrophy? Is he certain, like an author, of losing his dinners for the ensuing week, if his task is incomplete? The only motives held before him are, that he will please his father, and be a great man in after life; and that Latin and Greek are necessary accomplishments for a gentleman. Alas, the eternity of six months must elapse, before the parent is made acquainted with the general progress he has made; that fourteen years should pass away, and he himself arrive at man's estate, is quite impossible; and, if it is possible, he has an uncle or a cousin of large fortune, universally respected, and powerful at the quarter sessions, who does not know whether Brutus killed Cesar, or Cesar Brutus; and who believes Tully and Cicero to be two distinct persons. Such are the remote and powerless motives with which children have hitherto been stimulated. The bats, balls, and kites of Mr. Lancaster, we conceive to be admirable auxiliaries of education, and to afford that strong and present stimulus which best overcomes the *vis inertiæ*, and establishes the difficult and unnatural habit of application. It is all very well to talk about studying from a sense of duty. Mature, bearded men, who fall into this cant, require the immediate stimulus of a guinea; or, at least, a return for their labour in a month or a year; expecting, in the mean time, that the poor child for whom they cant, the miserable and inexperienced *cantee*, should exert himself for benefits which it is very doubtful whether or not he will reap when half his life is elapsed. Nothing, in our opinion, can be so preposterous as the objections made to an order of merit in a school. In what way are such extraordinary services ever obtained from mankind at so cheap a rate? Tie two guineas worth of gold to a red riband, and call it the order of the golden cannon, or the golden swivel, or what not;—and in every battle you will have a thousand young men of spirit performing the most daring actions to obtain it. A garter is vacant—or, in other words, the privilege of telling the passer by, by means of a bit of gold at the knee, and a bit of silver on the belly, that you are a man of high birth and large fortune. The cabinet, however, sit in grave consultation on the distribution of this honour; the greatest men of the country are sleepless in their palaces, and the minister loses or gains the lord of a province by his gift;—and yet we are half angry that a breechless boy should struggle day and night for a shining lump of tin, which tells the passer by that he is diligent and good. We do not mean, by these observations, to express the slightest degree of disrespect for the established honours of the country:—quite the contrary. We are convinced, that such institutions are thoroughly founded in good sense, and knowledge of human nature; and that they are eminently useful. We approve, in the most decided manner, the courage and originality of that man who has carried into education those institutions, which, in the business of the world, are the most powerful of all motives. Vanity is the word on which all these objections are founded; and it unfortunately happens, that we have no word in our language to signify the good and useful love of praise; for, that the love of praise is, under certain regulations, one of the most beneficial passions to society, will not, it is presumed, be denied; nor ought it to be characterized by the inculpative term of vanity, except when its object is frivolous, or when it is the sole and absorbing passion.

It must not be forgotten, that, in Mr. Lancaster's school, every boy is every moment employed. It is obvious, that in the class assembled round the suspended card for reading and spelling,—the wand of the monitor

pointing to the particular letter,—the taking places,—the hopes of obtaining a ticket,—must keep the children constantly on the alert. When they read, spell, and write at the same time, as in paragraph (A) or when the monitor dictates sums, as in (C) it is impossible for any individual to be inattentive. In common schools, the scholar is set to learn his spelling, or his cyphering by himself; and, after a certain time, the master hears him his lesson, and judges of his attention by his readiness in performing it. The learning part of the business is left entirely to the boy himself, and his time often whiled away in every species of idleness. The beauty of Mr. Lancaster's system is, that nothing is trusted to the boy himself; he does not only *repeat* the lesson before a superiour, but he *learns* it before a superiour. When he listens to the dictating process in arithmetick, and adds up, as he is commanded, he does that under the eye and command of a master, which, in other schools, he would be trusted to do by himself. In short, in these troops the appointed officer sees that the soldier shoulders his musket twenty times a day, who, by doing it often, cannot avoid doing it well. In other troops, the officer tells the soldiers how it is to be done, and leaves them to practise by themselves,—which they do, of course, very unwillingly, and very imperfectly, if they do it at all. Such are the principles upon which Mr. Lancaster has planned his improvements in the education of the poor, and carried them into execution with such success, *that one thousand boys may now be educated in reading, writing, and arithmetick, by one person, at an expense not exceeding 300l. per annum.* A more beautiful, a more orderly, and a more affecting scene, than the school of Mr. Lancaster, it is not possible to behold. The progress of the children is rapid beyond all belief; and evinces, in the most gratifying manner, the extraordinary effects which are produced upon the human mind by the arts of cultivation.

When a poor lad is educated, many valuable principles of religion, morals and politicks, may be fixed on his mind, which could not be conveniently taught to him by any other means. At school he is under the influence of the master; for some years afterwards at home, under the influence of the parent. They have an interest in directing his newly acquired power aright, and in turning the bias of his mind to what is good; and this, at a period which generally decides the character of the future man. It is very trite to say, that reading multiplies the innocent resources and amusements of the poor; but we cannot see why this is not very true. We do not object either to boxing or bull-baiting; but the history of Robinson Crusoe is compatible with them, or, if not, is at least a very fair and innocent rival to set up against them. Village sports are necessarily of rare occurrence. Reading is always accessible, and is permanently opposed to the permanent temptation of beer. The comforts and conveniences of life would be somewhat increased, if every person in the state were educated. In agriculture, in manufactures, and among domestick servants, every body has felt more or less of inconvenience, from the deficiencies of his dependants in reading, writing, and accounts. It is frequently found impossible to put very clever servants in the best situations, from their ignorance in these particulars; and masters are forced to place superiours over them, in other respects not qualified. The sum of these inconveniences is worth attention.

Nature scatters talents in a very capricious manner over the different ranks of society. It is not improbable but a general system of education would rescue some very extraordinary understandings from oblivion.

Education raises up in the poor an admiration for something else besides brute strength and brute courage; and probably renders them more tractable and less ferocious. A mob might issue forth to murder a man,—all of whom could read, write, and work sums in compound multiplication and the rule of three. This certainly might be; but it is not quite so probable an occurrence, as if they had employed their youth in scampering through the streets of London, and in small pilfering. The education of the poor is as valuable for what it prevents, as for what it teaches. A boy remains two years at Lancaster's school. What would he have been doing, if he had not been there? What sort of habits and principles would he have contracted? Apply this to St. Giles, to Liverpool, Manchester and Birmingham. In villages, the question, perhaps, is, whether a boy is to be a stupid animal, or an intelligent animal? There, temptations are so few, that his moral and religious character will remain the same; but, in towns, the alternatives are, intelligence and virtue, or ignorance and vice. In such scenes of activity, a child will do, and learn *something*. If you do not take care that it is good, he will take care that it is evil. A THOUSAND boys educated in the heart of the metropolis! How is it possible to doubt if such a thing be useful? It is the fashion now to say, that a mode of education is provided by the state, and that children may listen to the oral instructions of clergymen in the pulpit. A clergyman preaches fifteen minutes in a week. Has he the very unusual and valuable talent of commanding attention? Will the church hold the thirtieth or fortieth part of his parish? If it will hold them, do they come? In the short period dedicated to instruction, can he instruct children of six years old, and grown up people at the same time? Is this possible? Will he do it, if it is possible? We really have not the slightest intention of sneering at the exertions of the clergy. It is quite clear, that, if their exertions in the pulpit were ten times as great as they are, no oral instruction, delivered under such circumstances, could possibly supply the place of other education. And when such things are talked of in London, and in large cities, it is really too absurd to merit an answer. When we are availing ourselves of the most recent inventions in every thing else, why are we to revert to the rudest machines in education?

It is said that the poor, proud of their attainments in learning, will no longer submit to the drudgery to which they have been accustomed in their state of ignorance. In the first place, if every body can read, no one will be more proud of reading than they are of walking now, when every body can walk. But if every poor man in England were as proud as Lucifer, he must either work or starve. Labour depends not upon opinion, but upon the necessity of eating and drinking. Truly miserable indeed would the condition of mankind be, if society were such a *papier maché* machine as these sort of reasoners make it to be; if, by any change of fashions, men were to cease to resent, or to fear, or to love, or to toil, or to govern. The great passions and appetites are interwoven in our very being; and all the important and indispensable operations of life rest upon the great passions, and are as eternal as the foundations on which they are placed.

Reading multiplies the power of getting at the opinions and arguments of others. In the end, the good opinion, and the sound argument prevail. The standard books among the poor would not encourage disaffection, but the contrary. Seditious pamphlets would sometimes get among the poor; but they would meet with a firmer body of opinion than they do now; and the common average books would be of a very different description. What

is read by the classes immediately above the poor, is neither treason nor impiety. With them, the notions in ordinary circulation, about government and religion, though trite, are, in general, useful, just, and respectable. In the ferment of political opinion, through which we have recently passed, the Scotch, and the people of London and Westminster, were not endangered by their education, nor the Irish protected by their ignorance. The English, rank for rank, are governed with greater justice, and live with greater happiness, than any other people in Europe. If this is as true as we believe it to be, why will not such a welcome and important truth be at length diffused by the diffusion of knowledge? What is the dreadful secret the poor are to find out when they have learned to read and write? We have often seen guzzling, semi-inebriated country gentlemen nod and wink with a very pregnant wisdom, when the education of the poor was mentioned. We bear them no malice for their stupid prejudices; but wish, on the contrary, with the utmost sincerity, that the accomplishments of reading, writing, and cyphering, were more generally diffused among these gentlemen; and that they were taught, by enjoying these blessings themselves, to appreciate them more justly for others.

There are now, perhaps, one million more of persons who can read and write, than there were before the revolution. Has this increase of knowledge produced any increase of disaffection? If ignorance is useful to a state, to what degree is it useful? Or where has the argument any limit?

The expense of education is not to be mentioned. A boy learns reading, writing, and accounts, for fourteen shillings, who would, in hedge breaking, or picking pockets, cost the county double the money in the same time.

The investigation might be pushed on to a great length. These are a few of the principal advantages which appear to us to result from education; from which we do not expect miracles, or believe that it would put an end to mendicity, and render the executioner's place a sinecure. But we do most firmly believe, that it may be made the means of rescuing thousands of human beings from vice and misery; of teaching the blessings of rational religion; of improving the character, and increasing the happiness of the lower orders of mankind. And for these reasons, the cause of education shall never want our feeble aid, nor the friends of it our good word, from the poor quaker, whose system we have described, to the king, who has conducted himself towards this deserving man with so much goodness and feeling; and for which thousands of ragged children will pray for him and remember him, long after his majesty is forgotten by every lord of the chamber, and by every clerk of the closet.

Thus much for education itself. The manner of introducing it into, and encouraging it in a country, are totally separate questions. How far it may be expedient to provide, nationally, for the education of the poor, against the prejudices of the upper classes, and without any cordial wish to that purpose, on the part of the poor themselves, is doubtful, if it be possible. At all events, we must express our most sincere regret, that the late plan was ever connected with so many doubtful, and so many complicated measures; and that its worthy author appeared to be so moderately informed on the general subject of the poor, and so little aware of the powerful prejudices which exist against their instruction; for ignorant we must conceive him to have been upon this point, if he supposed it possible to force down so extensive a plan of education over the whole community.

In the year 1797, Dr. Bell, a clergyman of the church of England, published an account of an institution for education at Madras, to which Mr. Lancaster is certainly indebted for some very material parts of his

mprovements,—as, in the early editions of his book, he very honestly and lainly owned himself to be. To this valuable information, received from)r. Bell, Mr. Lancaster has made important additions of his own, quite nough to entitle him to a very high character for originality and invention. Ve sincerely hope Dr. Bell will not attribute to us the most distant inten- on of depreciating his labours, when we say that he has, by no means, aught Mr. Lancaster *all*, though he has taught him *much*. We are so far om wishing to undervalue the labours of Dr. Bell, that it gives us great leasure to express our warmest admiration at what he has done for educa- on. He is unquestionably the beginner in an art, which we trust will be arried to still greater perfection; and we hope he will reap, from his pre- ent patron, those rewards for which he never could have looked, to which e is eminently entitled, and which, if ever they are bestowed, will honour he giver as much as the receiver.

It has pleased the present archbishop of Canterbury to establish a large chool, for the instruction of the poor of the established church, under the are of Dr. Bell. If the thing is done at all,—if the education of the poor oes on,—we are content. We only interfered in the cause to say, educati- n is a great good; and to shelter from calumny a friendless man, who set imself down (like a drop of healing oil in an ulcer) in the worst parts of the etropolis, to diffuse the word of God, and the rudiments of knowledge mong the lowest of mankind. If, in so doing, we have been compelled to reat with severity a lady of real piety and of estimable character, let that lady emember, that had we found her in her own proper department of an instruc- ress of youth, which she has so long and so respectably filled, we could not ut have mentioned her with credit, if it had fallen within the plan of our ork to mention her at all. But we found her acting the part of a judge and a ritick, and, above all, of a *religious accuser*,—a part never to be taken up ut with extreme reluctance, and exposing him, and still more her who ssumes it, to the most severe responsibility,—a part which, of late years, as been played so often, and paid so well, that it is not respectable even n the hands of so honest and conscientious a person as Mrs. Trim- ner. We have been a little alarmed by observing, that Dr. Bell, after ll he has written and done, calls in question the propriety of teaching he poor to write and to cypher. We hope that he will value his de- erved reputation above every thing else, and not lose that originality hich has brought him into notice. The sanction of the archbishop of anterbury may be venerable and respectable—but it is not *sacred*: t least we *believe* this term is never employed upon such occasions.

FROM THE LITERARY PANORAMA.

A Journey from Madras, through the countries of Mysore, Canara, and Malabar, performed under the order of the Marquis of Wellesley, Governour General of India, &c. By Francis Buchanan, M. D. F. R. S. &c. Published under the patronage of the East India company. With a map and numerous other engravings. 3 vols. 4to. pp. 1530. Price 6*l.* 6*s.* London.

THE oldest Reviewer need feel no shame in confessing his inability to do justice to the work before us within that space which our Journal can spare for his Report. It involves political matters of the highest importance to the interests of the East India Company; remarks extremely well adapted to improve the condition of the newly acquired provinces; striking views of human nature, several of them distinguished by their

novelty; the characters of sovereigns and of their adherents, drawn from their actions; demonstrations of the evil effects of bigotry and superstition; of the excessive calamities consequent on repeated wars; and of the difficulties of recovering a country from a state of devastation, partly produced by predatory hordes of banditti, and partly prolonged by the prevalence of wild beasts against the dispirited inhabitants.

We are also obliged to Dr. Buchanan for a variety of information on the manners and resources of the people; on the subjects of their cultivation and labour; with numerous particulars relative to geography, natural history, mineralogy, and other sciences. Neither are the deviations of the human mind forgotten; the opinions of the almost innumerable classes of natives; their opposition to each other; their mutual contempt, and, not seldom, derision; the oppression of their Mahomedan conquerors, and the sufferings arising from differences of religion. This gentleman travelled with the sanction of authority, and he has well availed himself of the advantages which he enjoyed. His work is a compendium of the observations he made during his progress; and often of those official answers to his inquiries, which an ordinary traveller could not have expected.

Sir W. Jones has well observed, that there is a kind of infinity in whatever relates to India: and this work may be quoted in proof of the correctness of that observation. Like the Banian tree of the continent to which it relates, it is but *one;* yet by the numerous branches which depend from it, and communicate with the earth, it offers a thousand different paths, and forms a thousand different mazes.

We recommend these volumes to the detractors of the Company, and especially to those of the noble marquis, by whose command this journey was performed. We recommend them also to naturalists, who will find interspersed many remarks connected with their favourite science; the elephant and the tiger, conspicuous among the wild animals of Indian forests; the growth of Sandal wood, and of teak; the cultivation of pepper; of cardamoms; of the different kinds of grain, especially of the distinctions of rice, cotton. &c. &c. will engage the attention of the man of science as well as of the man of the world. But the merchant who wishes to procure foreign commodities from as near to the first hand as possible, may derive information from these volumes, not to be found elsewhere: and the statesman, especially, may discover in the accounts they contain, the rudiments of future greatness, and the means of communicating to expecting myriads blessings never yet enjoyed. The heart of the benevolent statesman will rejoice at such an opportunity put into his power, such an opportunity of doing extensive good: of conferring benefits on distant provinces, and distant generations: of giving comfortable bread to those who will venerate his name, though they know not how to pronounce it correctly. We recommend these volumes, also, to whoever is desirous of further acquaintance with the human heart. He will here see duplicity, concealment, fraud, employed to counteract usurpation and tyranny, as well by the untutored as by the learned; those who cannot read, to whom, in fact, letters are forbidden, yet practise the same arts to delude their oppressors, as those who have been, in the language of *soi disant* philosophy, sophisticated by over refinement, misled by the vagaries of priestcraft, and seduced to errour for the benefit of the state.

Customs which simple reason, if there be such a thing in this world as *simple* reason, would pronounce abhorrent, we here find practised; and that, not in solitary instances, but by whole tribes, distant from each other. Is there in the human heart a more rational or more powerful principle

than parental affection?—Yet, Dr. B. states various societies which forbid a man to love his own children, especially, and command him to interest himself, with most affection, in those which are not his descendants. Even regal power is transmitted—not from father to son, but by the nephews of the family. What could be the origin of that custom which, when a man has married a wife, forbids him to live with her, and consigns to another the enjoyment of her company? If this be wisdom, we resign it to those who can accept it under that character. The institutions of social life, as warranted by that authority which claims our obedience, are better entitled to that appellation, even on the principle of simple reason.

Lastly, we recommend these volumes to the attention of those who have undertaken the benevolent office of establishing the Christian religion in India. They will here perceive the numerous difficulties which surround their attempt. The differences of language may be surmounted: the differences of cast are stronger than the differences of language: there are other principles stronger even than the differences of cast. Those who hold that the offering of blood to the Deity is inconsistent with the purity of his nature, will, with great reluctance, accept a religion founded on the Old Testament, and so far, on rites in which blood was constantly shed. Those who affirm that to live by begging is living immediately on God; is the highest exaltation of the human character; and by this a man may become a partial incarnation of Deity, will hardly become zealous in that religion which lays it down as a principle: "If any man will not work, neither let him eat." And if there be any so profoundly ignorant of the state of things, as to wish to establish *by coercion* a religion which abhors any compulsion, and stops at benevolent invitation, to these we recommend the pictures incidentally drawn by Dr. B. in various parts of his work, of the bigotry and intolerance of Tippoo Saib; a mussulman, whose zeal for "the right way" induced him to blow up Hindoo temples, wherever his arms prevailed, though the towns in which they stood were destroyed at the same time; who surrounded whole towns, and circumcised, by force, every inhabitant who was not so fortunate as to escape to the woods, to avoid violation, though in the face of death by hunger; who forbad his subjects from commerce with the infidel nations on his borders, and thereby deprived them of that intercourse on which their subsistence depended; and who meditated no less than the substitution of Mahomedism for the Brahminical religion throughout the vast empire in which that prevails.

To show this potentate in his true character, when withdrawn from publick observation, we avail ourselves of Dr. B's description of Tippoo's private apartment in his palace at Seringapatam.

From the principal front of the palace, which served as a revenue office, and as a place from whence the Sultan occasionally showed himself to the populace, the chief entry into the private square was through a strong narrow passage, *wherein were chained four tigers*, which, although somewhat tame, would, in case of any disturbance become unruly. Within these was the hall in which Tippoo wrote, and into which very few persons, except *Meer Saduc*, were ever admitted. Immediately behind this was the bed chamber, which communicated with the hall by a door and two windows, and was shut up on every other side. The door was strongly secured on the inside, and a close iron grating defended the windows. The Sultan, lest any person should fire upon him while in bed, slept in a hammock, which was *suspended from the roof by chains, in such a situation as to be invisible through the windows*. In the hammock were found a sword and a pair of loaded pistols. Vol. I. p. 72.

The only other passage from the private square was into the *zenana*, or women's apartments. These, Dr. B. informs us, remained perfectly in-

violate, under the usual guard of eunuchs. The expenses were defrayed by an allowance.

Dr. B. however, does justice to Tippoo's talents for war, which he describes as considerable; and expresses his conviction that he conceived himself to be acting for the good of his subjects, in his regulations, and means of enforcing them. "He certainly believed himself endowed with great qualities for the management of civil affairs; and he was at the pains of writing a book on the subject, for the instruction of all succeeding princes." He would have manifested much superiour policy, had he followed the steps of his father Hyder, who respected the prejudices of his Hindoo subjects, while he turned their abilities to his own account; who encouraged trade by protection and kindness, and never oppressed his people, though he occasionally treated his officers, who superintended them, with harshness. In short, under Hyder, many provinces contained their thousands of inhabitants, which under Tippoo could barely enumerate their hundreds. The Brahmans too, being tolerated, and even supported, by Hyder, were always ready to promote his interest; while Tippoo, by depriving them of their incomes, rendered them bitter enemies, without raising friends whose services he might substitute; for his own officers shared the spoils of the provinces so effectually among them, that, in some instances, not more than one seventh of the tribute, exacted from the famished labourer, reached the coffers of the Sultan.

We remember the period, when the power and policy of Hyder filled the British East India Company with incessant disquiet, and more than once with terrour and dread His death was viewed in the light of a deliverance; and time has shown the justness of this opinion. Had Tippoo been equal to his father in policy, or perhaps, had he seen so much of the world and of mankind, Dr. B. in all probability, would never have traversed these regions on behalf of the governour general, or under his protection.

We had occasion, some time ago, to consider the East India Company as sustaining the different characters of merchants and of sovereigns. Dr. B. speaking of the Company's pepper trade in Malabar, affords an instance in support of our remarks.

It has, he says, undergone three great changes; and by these the conduct of their servants ought to have been more regulated than in some instances would seem to have been the case. First, previous to the province having been ceded to the Company, their interest was merely mercantile. It was the duty of their servants to procure the commodity as cheap as possible, and I have no doubt that in this respect the affairs of the company were well enough managed. While the French trade was under the control of an exclusive company, this was easily conducted, it being the mutual interest of the two companies to join in reducing the price.——Secondly, a great change took place in the nature of the Company's pepper trade, by their acquiring the sovereignty of the province, in 1792. Their interest as sovereigns required a total change in the principle by which they purchased pepper; and the higher the price paid by foreigners, who were the principal purchasers, the better for the Company. Mr. Brown, who then traded at *Mahé* as Danish resident, very judiciously recommended, that the Company should confine their trade in pepper within as small a compass as possible; and in place of endeavouring to get it at a lower rate than the market price at *Mahé*, that they should always give a little more for what they took; and by that means they would not only enrich the province, but increase their revenues. Measures, however, were taken directly in opposition to this sound advice; and, by means of the sovereign authority vested in their servants, the Company procured a small quantity of pepper at a rate considerably lower than the *Mahé* price; but by far the greater part went to that market, and at a lower price than if the Company had gone into a fair competition. A third change has now taken place. The French being expelled *Mahé*, the Company immediately became

possessed of the whole pepper trade without a rival. As merchants, it was then their interest to lower the price, which was undoubtedly in their power; but as sovereigns, their interest was, that the price should not be so low as to injure the revenue, or discourage agriculture; nor too low to enable the cultivator to thrive, and to discharge the revenue, while he is subject to the present monopoly of native contractors.

The major part of Dr. B's. political observations are, however, derived from local peculiarities, and dependent on them. In very many instances he points out variations from the customary mode of proceeding, that would materially benefit the country; sometimes by regulations of rent and taxes; sometimes by introducing new articles of production, or improving those now cultivated; sometimes by restoring the reservoirs of water, that indispensable necessary to cultivation in India, and thereby repairing the calamities of war. In many parts the worthy Dr. complains of the scarcity of inhabitants, and of considerable extents of fields and country that lie in an uncultivated condition. The exertions that have lately been made to carry not a few of the Dr's. ideas into execution will shortly give a new aspect to many districts through which he passed. and future travellers will find occasion to wonder at the dissimilarity between his description and their observations.

But, that we may observe some degree of order, in our further account of Dr. Buchanan's work, we shall proceed to state the extent and route of his journey; and then shall present what extracts we have selected, with remarks on what appears to us to be the principal and most interesting subjects comprised in his volumes.

Dr. B. was directed by the Marquis Wellesley to pay particular attention to the agriculture of the country through which he passed; to the vegetables cultivated for the use of man; what peculiar kinds were adopted as food; with the modes of their cultivation, the machinery in use, &c.

Also, he was to notice the different breeds of cattle; the extent and tenures of farms; the natural productions of the country; the articles of manufacture, and commerce; the climate and seasons; the general condition of the inhabitants, &c. To these particulars were added the charge of collecting botanical specimens; and the Dr. also considered antiquities, with the history of the various tribes which he visited, as included in his commission.

Dr B. quitted Madras, April 23, 1800, whence he went by way of Bangalore to Seringapatam, from which city he travelled northward to the boundaries of the Nizam's country. Seringapatam was, as it were, his head quarters; from hence he also journeyed south, through part of Karnata to Coimbetore, to the southern districts of Malabar, then passing through the towns on the coast, he took a northern direction to the limits of the Portuguese territory, whence he returned to Seringapatam, and, at length, to Madras.

Unquestionably, the state and condition of man may justify attention prior to those of any other claimant. Interested as we may be in the cultivation of pepper and spices, or in the manners of the elephant and tiger, nothing is so important to us as the opinions, the practices, the prejudices, the follies, and the superstitions of our race. Great light is thrown on some of these by Dr. B. His report includes as well the learned and dominant classes, the Brahmans, as the outcasts of society, and those who haunt the forest, nor dare receive even a gift "with mien erect." Some of these excite our pity in the highest degree.

We shall place the Brahmans first.

The Brahmans are divided into a great number of sects, holding different, and often contrary opinions. They assume also different marks of distinction on the forehead. Only the three pure casts of Brahmans, Vaishyas, and Sudra, are allowed to attend processions; and, in Bengal, *Mahadeva*, or *Iswara*, is never carried in procession. It appears, therefore, that we have yet no perfect knowledge of the deities worshipped in India.

The proper duty of a Brahman is meditation on things divine, and the proper manner of his procuring a subsistence is by begging (*Bhiska*). This mode of living is considered as very agreeable to the gods; and all industry is deemed derogatory to the rank of a man, and more especially to that of a Brahman.—Yet some, called *Lokika*, debase themselves by dedicating their labours to worldly affairs. Nevertheless, several generations devoted to study and mortifications would be required to wash away the stain of ignoble birth, before the merits or learning of a *Lokika* family could enable them to procure a comfortable subsistence by charity.

The Brahmans are considered as priests of the Hindoos; yet there are none, even of the lowest among the *Lokika*, who would intermarry with the families of the Brahmans that officiate in the temples of *Vishnu* and *Siva*, and in this country no Brahman officiates in any of the temples of the inferiour gods, whose altars are stained with blood.

The highest among the Brahmans are certain Vaidika, who, by more than usual mortification, attain a large proportion of divine favour. They cut off their hair; dress in a yellow or red cloth; eat but once a day; abstain entirely from women; and, relinquishing all the domestick enjoyments of society, live in pagodas or matams, *i. e.* convents, where they dedicate their time entirely to devotion, and the instruction of those who are less pious, and who follow them as disciples. A Brahman of this kind is called a *Sannyási*, and must be a man of learning, *i. e.* must be able to read *Sanscrit*, and be acquainted with the dogmas of his particular sect. The number of *Brahman Sannyásis* is very small, and is chiefly confined to those who are *Gurus*, *Swamalus*, or bishops of the different sects, and who, in every thing relating to religion and cast, have a jurisdiction over all their inferiours. They also perform certain ceremonies, such as *Upadesa* and *Chicricanticum*, which may be considered as analogous to the confirmation granted by our prelates. They are supported entirely by the contributions of their disciples; but these are so burthensome, that a *Guru* seldom continues long in one place; for the contributions even of Madras, are not equal to supply the wants of a Swamula for more than one or two months. A hundred pagodas a day (36*l.* 15*s.* 5*d.*) is as little as can be decently offered to such a personage. The Raja of Tanjore is said to give his Guru 250 pagodas a day (91*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.*) when that personage honours him with a visit. The Gurus travel in great state, with elephants, horses, palankeens, and an immense train of disciples, the least of whom considers himself as highly elevated above mankind by his sanctity. They generally travel at night, in order to avoid their Mussulman or European conquerors, who would not show them that veneration, or rather adoration, to which they consider themselves entitled; and they have, therefore, been seldom seen by travellers. On the approach of a Guru to any place, every inhabitant of pure birth must go to meet him. The lower classes are not admitted to his presence. The Guru, on being conducted to the principal temple, bestows *Upadesa* or *Chicricanticum* on such as have not received these ceremonies, and distributes holy water. He then inquires into matters of contention, or transgressions against the rules of cast; and having settled or punished these, hears his disciples dispute on theological subjects. This is the grand field for acquiring reputation among the Brahmans. These disputations are said to be very similar to those which were common among the doctors of the Romish church seven or eight hundred years ago; and, in fact, a strong resemblance will be found between the present state of Hindoo knowledge, and that which then prevailed in Europe. Vol. I. p. 23.

The Brahmans are separated into two great divisions, one of which occupies the countries toward the south, and the other the countries toward the north. A southern holds in great contempt those from *Kasi* (or *Benares*) as being men from the north; and would not even admit them to the honour of eating in his house. These Brahmans, he says, eat fish, offer bloody sacrifices, and commit other similar abominations. The northern Brahmans are, however, at least as proud as those from the south, and allege several reasons for holding them in contempt; among which the most urgent is, that the women of the southern Brahmans are allowed to appear in publick.

None of the southern Brahmans can, without losing cast, taste animal food, or rink spirituous liquors; and they look on the smoking of tobacco as disgraceful. ll those who have been married are burned after their death, and their wives ught to accompany them on the pile; but this custom has fallen very much into isuse, and instances of it are extremely rare; whereas, in Bengal, it still continues o be common. A woman can, on no account, take a second husband; and, unless he is married before the signs of puberty appear, she is ever afterwards considered s impure. They are not at all confined, and can be divorced for no other cause han adultery. When a Brahman divorces his wife, he performs the same ceremoies for her as if she had died. P. 308.

It gives us great pleasure that Dr B. reports, in very many places, that he custom of widows burning on the funeral pile of their husbands is either little practised, or wholly fallen into disuse. We consider it as a proof of the decline of Brahminical power, and as indicating a favourable opening for the introduction of better principles.

The southern Brahmans are divided into nations, who can eat together, yet never intermarry; into distinctions formed by offices, or professions, either wholly spiritual, or partly temporal; and into sects, some of which will not eat with others, because they consider them as holding heterodox opinions.

A Brahman of this country will not give any thing out of his hand to persons of lower birth, of whom he is not afraid, but throws it down on the ground for them to take up. He will receive any thing from the hand of a person of pure descent; but when a Whallia delivers any thing to the Brahman, he must lay it on the ground, and retire to a proper distance, before the Brahman will deign to approach. P. 314.

The *Numbi* are an inferiour order of Brahmans, whose duty is to act as *Pujáris* in the temples. They are all *Vaidika*, and never follow any worldly occupation; but are despised on account of their receiving fixed wages for performing their duty. P. 332.

Dr. B. is guilty of a small errour in mistaking the character of a place reputed holy; for he tells us, p. 278, Vol. I.

The hill (at Colar) seems to attract more moisture than the level country, and to be more favoured with rain; for a certain field on it annually produces a crop of rice, without any artificial watering, which, in this arid climate, is looked on as a kind of miracle. There is a spring of water which flows from the side of this hill in a small stream; and such a thing being here very uncommon, the Brahmans have conducted it along a gutter formed in the rock; and where it falls from thence, have, under a building, placed some stones, *which the obliging imagination of the natives conceives to resemble a cow's mouth.* The place, as being holy, is much frequented; and a ruinous temple at some distance attracts to its annual feast about ten thousand pilgrims.

Now, it is not "*a* cow's mouth," but "THE COW'S mouth," which this place is thought to resemble; *i. e.* a fissure between rocks in the course of the Ganges, considerably above Hurdwar, called by this name, well known to the Brahmans; and the stream "falling from the gutter formed in the rock" resembles a famous place of bathing and ablution still nearer to the head of the sacred Ganges; so that, in fact, this spot at Colar combines miniature representations of two of the most sacred places in Brahminical estimation; and, therefore, may well be reputed holy.

There is something curious enough in the mode of dividing the produce of the ground, as practised in some parts of Hindoostan. We shall take, as an example, that adopted in the neighbourhood of Bangalore.

There is first set aside from the heap, - - - -	Seers
For the Gods, i. e. for the priests at their temples, - - - -	6
For Charity, i. e. for the Brahmans, Jangamas and other mendicants, -	5
For the Astrologer, or *Panchánga*; who, if no mendicant be present, takes also the 5 Seers, - - - - - - - - -	1

For the poor *Brahman* of the village, whose office is hereditary, - 1
For the *Naidda*, or barber, - - - - - - - 2
For the *Cumbhara*, or pot-maker, - - - - - - 3
For the *Vasaradava*, who is both a carpenter and a blacksmith, - - 2
For the *Asaga*, or washerman, - - - - - - 3
For the *Alitigara*, or measurer, - - - - - - 4
For the *Tanagara*, or *Aduca*, a kind of beadle, - - - - 7
For the *Gauda*, or chief of the village, who out of this is obliged to furnish the the village sacrifices, - - - - - - - 8
For the *Shanaboga*, or accomptant, - - - - - - 10
The heap is then measured; and for every *Candaca* that it contains, there are given the following perquisites:
To the *Toti* and *Talliari* or watchmen, between them 1-2 *Seer*; which on a heap of 20 *Candacas*, is - - - - - - - 10
To the Accomptant, 2 1-2 *Seers*. - - - - - - 45
To the Chief of the village, 2 1-2 *Seers*, - - - - - - 45
The *Nirgunty*, or conductor of water, then takes the bottom of the heap, which is about an inch thick; but this is mixed with the cow-dung that, by way of purifying it, had been spread on the ground; in a heap of 20 *Candacas*, this will be - - - - - - - - 20

169

The accomptant also, for every *Candaca* of seed sown, and which ought to produce one heap of this size, gets two men's load of straw with the grain in it.

This, on a heap of 20 *Candacas* of 160 *Seers*, amounts to about 5 1-4 per cent. of the gross produce. Of the remainder the government takes first ten per cent. and then a half; so that it receives 55 per cent. of the net produce, and the farmer receives 45 per cent.

In dividing *Jagory*, a kind of scramble takes place among the same persons who shared in the heap of rice; and in this the farmer partakes. During the scramble about a fourth part of *Jagory* is taken away in handfuls, and the remainder is divided equally between the government and the farmer.

All the dry field ought to be let for a money rent; but, besides this, the farmer must pay the following duties:

To the barber, 30 *Seers* for every heap of grain.

To the pot-maker, for pots, from 20 to 30 *Seers*.

To the iron-smith, 20 *Seers* for every plough. The farmer finds the materials; but the smiths must make all the implements of husbandry, and assist in building and repairing the farmer's house.

To the washerman for any family, consisting of two men and two wives, or under that number, 50 *Seers*; for a family of four men and four wives, 100 *Seers*; and for a larger family 150 *Seers*.

Dr. B. gives two other lists of distribution, both of which begin by allotting portions "to the gods, and to the Brahmans."

We cannot forego the introduction of a thought that strikes us, as to the *origin* of this distribution of the products of the land being in truth more ancient than the use of money in commerce; for it seems to have all the requisites for doing justice to such persons as the agriculturist could possibly have accounts with, in the course of the season; and these he was to liquidate at the time of harvest; not by paying in rupees; but by communicating to each a portion of his grain, as he had enjoyed a portion of their labour. It is certain that a village, conducting itself strictly on this principle, might be all the world to itself; and without external commerce might bestow on each member of its little community, in the simplest manner possible, the supports of life. The share of the accomptant, which in some allotments, amounts to 100 *Seers*, out of 130, seems almost to denote, that the science of calculation, and the art of writing, were held in great esteem, when the rate was settled, probably because of its rarity; as well as because of its usefulness. The very large proportion

demanded by government, should seem to be in consequence of modern events.

This manner of distributing maintenance appears also to be one principal support, as it may be coeval with their origin, of the doctrine of casts, so far as it depends on profession: for, when once the relative rank of a profession was fixed, it became the interest of all others to restrain its share of the increase within those limits which had been assigned to it: while loss of cast, however low that cast might be in estimation, disqualified the individual from demanding what otherwise would have been his allotment.

Very different from our own ideas of sanctity of manners, with which cleanliness of person is usually associated, are the notions of the Hindoos. For instance, Dr. B. informs us, that,

Firewood at Seringapatam is a dear article, and the fuel most commonly used is cow-dung made up into cakes. This, indeed, is much used in every part of India, especially by men of rank; as, from the veneration paid to the cow, it is considered as by far the most pure substance that can be employed. Every herd of cattle, when at pasture, is attended by women, and these often of high cast, who with their hands gather up the dung and carry it home in baskets. They then form it into cakes, about half an inch thick, and nine inches in diameter, and stick them on the walls to dry. So different, indeed, are Hindoo notions of cleanliness from ours, that the walls of their best houses are frequently bedaubed with these cakes; and every morning numerous females, from all parts of the neighbourhood, bring for sale into Seringapatam baskets of this fuel.

Many females, who carry large baskets of cow-dung on their heads, are well dressed, and elegantly formed girls. The dress of the *Karnátaca* women is, indeed, very becoming: and I have never seen finer forms than even the labouring women of that country frequently possess. Their nastiness, however, is disgusting; very few of the inhabitants above the *Ghats* being free from the itch; and their linen being almost always died, is seldom washed. Vol. I. p. 135.

As a strong contrast to the assumption of the lordly Brahman, yet as manifesting how nearly extremes meet, and that when least suspected by the assuming, we shall instance, in a tribe which lives on alms, rather than by honest labour, and will not work, though sustenance might be obtained by it. Yet these are held in horrour, and not a slave will touch them

The *Niadis* are an outcast tribe common in Malabar, but not numerous. They are reckoned so very impure that even a slave will not touch them. They speak a very bad dialect, and have acquired a prodigious strength of voice, by being constantly necessitated to bawl aloud to those with whom they wish to speak. They absolutely refuse to perform any kind of labour; and almost the only means they employ to procure subsistence is by watching the crops to drive away wild hogs and birds. Hunters also employ them to rouse game; and the *Acnumars*, who hunt by profession, give the *Niadis* one fourth part of what they kill. They gather a few wild roots; but can neither catch fish nor any kind of game. They sometimes procure a tortoise, and are able, by means of hooks, to kill a crocodile. Both of these amphibious animals they reckon delicious food. All these resources, however, are very inadequate to their support, and they chiefly subsist by begging. They have scarcely any clothing, and every thing about them discloses want and misery. They have some wretched huts built under trees in remote places; but they generally wander about in companies of ten or twelve persons, keeping at a little distance from the roads; and when they see any passenger, they set up a howl, like so many hungry dogs. Those who are moved by compassion lay down what they are inclined to bestow, and go away. The *Niadis* then put what has been left for them in the baskets which they always carry about. The *Niadis* worship a female deity called *Maladeiva*, and sacrifice fowls to her in March. They have no marriage ceremony; but one man and one woman always cohabit together; and among them infidelity, they say, is utterly unknown.

A wretched tribe of this kind, buffeted and abused by every one, and subsisting on the labour of the industrious, is a disgrace to any country; and both compassion

and justice seem to require, that they should be compelled to gain a livelihood by honest industry, and be elevated somewhat more nearly to the rank of men. Perhaps Moravian missionaries might be employed with great success at little expense, in civilizing and rendering industrious the rude and ignorant tribes that frequent the woods and hills of the peninsula of India. Vol II. p. 414.

This incidental testimony to the temper, conduct, perseverance, and general character of the missionaries sent out by the *Unitas Fratrum*, or Moravian bretheren (for all these good qualities are implied) is, in our opinion, extremely honourable to that body: and we believe we may venture to say, that if any sect does good with little noise and ostentation, it is that of which Dr. B. speaks so respectfully. Dr. B. thinks that "it would be necessary to transport these *Niadis* to some other part, in order to remove them from the contempt in which they will always be held by the higher ranks of this country." Perhaps, however, if they were taught some useful profession, this prejudice might abate. Their present state of idleness gives but too much support to contempt. Were they useful, they might be respectable in society. We heartily wish such an experiment could be tried.

One step further brings us to what we presume is the very furthest outcast tribe of the human race. We are acquainted with the rude tribes of America, and the *Shangalla* of Mr. Bruce; but with a tribe of more savage manners, surrounded by civilized society, we are not acquainted.

In this hilly tract, there is a race of men called by the other natives *Cad' Eriligaru*; but who call themselves *Cat' Chensu*. Here they live in little huts near the villages, and have a small piece of blanket, or cotton cloth, to cover their nakedness. They are reconciled to the other natives, and pay a trifling capitation tax to government. Where the woods are more extensive, they are terrified at the sight of any civilized being, and live absolutely without any clothing; but cover their nakedness with a few leaves. In these forests they dwell in caves, or under bushes, which they make a better shelter from the weather, by adding small branches from other trees. When the civilized part of this tribe go into the woods to visit their relations, or to trade with them, they must throw off their rags, lest they should be mistaken for a villager, in which case none of the *Chensu* would approach. Vol. I. p. 167.

Those who live in the woods have either no religion, or some simple one with which those here are unacquainted. The *Chensu* live upon game, wild roots, herbs, and fruits, and a little grain, which they purchase from the farmers, by collecting some drugs, honey, and wax. P. 168.

Here it is convenient for us to suspend our extracts from this voluminous and interesting work. Our readers will perceive that the Dr. is a man of observation, and has taken important advantage of the opportunities which his journey afforded him. It is impossible that we should enumerate the many passages in which succinct remarks greatly illustrative of character, are intermingled with occurrences which befell our traveller. Only those who are conversant with the wilds of a country, can describe the peculiarities which attend them, or those of the animals which inhabit them; yet these are often both amusing and instructive. These we propose to notice with some of the more important vegetables, concerning which the Dr. affords considerable information; and therefore our intention is to resume this article.

FROM THE LITERARY PANORAMA.

Memoirs of the life of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter; with a new Edition of her Poems, some of which have never appeared before; to which are added some Miscellaneous Essays in Prose, together with her Notes on the Bible. By the Rev. Montague Pennington, A. M. Quarto. pp. 643—price 2*l.* 2*s.* London.

A CORPS of Reviewers, which did not comprise a representative of the state of celibacy, by the vulgar denominated an Old Bachelor, might justly be deemed incomplete; and yet we know not how it is, but so it is, that when this member of our corps enlarges on the comforts and happiness of a single life, the rest of the company are found to be wonderfully dull of hearing and understanding. But we must let him triumph on a subject like the present. However publick prejudice may attach to the character of an unmarried individual, that kind of insociability, and that degree of stiffness and formality, which, from being the effect, afterwards become the cause of celibacy, yet Mrs. Carter appears to have been constantly free from such indications of her condition, and to have been cheerful and facetious, easy and polite. She was learned, and could correspond with an archbishop, on a question of Greek criticism; but her learning was not obtruded, at every turn, to amaze common auditors. She was pious; but her piety did not consist in censuring those whom she suspected of differing from her in this excellent quality. She was loyal; yet could make allowances for the contrary lights in which publick events were beheld by others. Mrs. Carter, in short, was a goodnatured woman, although not a matron; a sociable and conversible companion, although an Old Maid.

Her presence, says Mr. P. (speaking of her early days) never threw a damp over the juvenile amusements and gayeties of her young friends. She brought with her into company no ill-timed morality, or misplaced gravity; but danced, sung, played cards, and laughed, like any other young girl. He adds, in a note:—"However, it was only *innocent* gayety that she ever countenanced; and the strictness of her principles was soon well known. She went once to a puppet show at Deal, with some respectable friends, and Punch was uncommonly dull and serious, who was usually more jocose than delicate. "Why, Punch," says the showman, "what makes you so stupid?"—"I can't talk my own talk," answered Punch, "the famous Miss Carter is here."

No further testimony, we presume, is necessary to demonstrate the correctness of this lady's manners. The person who could control the *facetiæ* of Punch in a seaport town, must have had uncommon powers of presence, and must have acquired them honourably. Mrs. C. was even so cautious, as to be in every period of her life so averse to all kinds of deceit and falsehood, that it might well be said of her, as it was of the virtuous Theban: "*Ut ne quidem joco mentiretur;*" and yet the rumour at Deal, of her intention to put up for *member of parliament*, might have been countenanced, with more gravity than compunction, by criticks themselves.

The volume before us is not only a "Life" of Mrs. Carter, but a pleasing collection of her sentiments, &c. expressed at different periods, and on different occasions, to her intimate friends by letter. In this correspondence, she appears to advantage; and happily she met with communications in return, that are well worthy of the intercourse. The chief of these are from Miss Talbot, daughter of Edward, second son of Dr. W. Talbot, bishop of Durham, and next brother to Charles, the first Lord Talbot, Lord Chancellor. She was born after the decease of her father. Her life was respectable, but private: she died 1770. We find also letters from Archbishop Secker, Bishop Hayter, Lord Lyttleton, Dr. Johnson, the celebrated Barratier, the unfortunate Savage, giving an account of his early life; and others, eminent for station, talents, and literature. These are generally honourable both to the writers and to the receiver.

We pass over Mrs. C's pedestrian rambles, at early dawn, when in health (for we learn that she was sadly afflicted by an often recurring headach, which she very imprudently fixed by mismanagement;) neither shall we expatiate on her courage, when all the neighbourhood was alarmed by a report that the French had landed, in November 1744; nor on her contrivance to be awakened early in a morning, by a bell in her chamber, which the sexton was accustomed to ring for that purpose; nor on her fondness for flowers, or for her toneless spinnet; nor on the variety of her studies in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. We shall not even trace the progress of her translation of Epictetus. We frankly own, however, that we are gratified with her dutiful attention to her father, and with her diligence in *making of shirts*. Her father died in 1774.

A principal part of the volume, and among the most amusing of its contents, is the history of an excursion to Spa and Holland, which Mrs. Carter made in 1763, in company with Mrs. Montague, and Lord Bath. As we cannot now, thanks to the *piety* and politicks of Buonaparte, verify the account of what catholick establishments *are*, we must be contented with repeating those narrations that describe them as they *were*. Mrs. C's observations on some of the towns she passed in her journey, and of the manners of the people, we know to be correct; and therefore shall extract a few passages, which mark her opinion of them. Her sentiments on the foppery of the catholick churches, *were* (and we presume the taste for such puerilities is not extinct) unhappily, but too well founded in fact.

"Lisle is a very large and very fine city; but a fashion of strong iron cross-bars before the windows, gives the houses an uncomfortable look, and makes them resemble prisons. It is, like all the towns we have passed, paved like St. James's square. The glare, and foppery, and childishness of the ornaments of the churches are beyond what any thing but the testimony of my own eyes could have given me any idea of. The decorations of the altars are much more fit for the toilette of a fine lady, than for a place dedicated to the solemn service of religion. I am quite sick of looking at so much tinsel, and such a variety of *colifichets*. The only thing which has struck me with any thing like solemnity, was a sight of nuns this afternoon, singing vespers. We should have been glad to have staid longer here; but the apprehension from what our guide told us of an elevation of the *Hostia*, obliged us to return before the service was over. Mrs. Montague and I were at two other convents, and had some discourse with two nuns. We took notice to one that she appeared *bien contente*:* to which she made an answer, which had much more sense than enthusiasm in it:—"*Quand on a pris une vocation, on seroit bien folle de n'être pas contente.*"†—We asked whether it was possible for us to see the inside of the convent, to which she answered very archly: "‡ *Pas sans y rester au moins;*" at which the little rogue of a page who was with us was excessively entertained. We are to set out to morrow for Ghent."—P. 175.

"Brussels is the most disagreeable town which I have yet seen in our way. The houses are extremely high, and the streets narrow, which makes it dark and close; and I shall be heartily glad when we leave it. We took an airing to day in a place used for that purpose by the inhabitants. I believe we went about a mile in a straight road by the side of a dismal looking canal. We afterwards drove about the park, which is pretty enough, but very trifling compared to our St. James's and Hyde Park. There is an English monastery here, which we visited out of compliment to our countrywomen. We sat about twenty minutes without the grate, and talked with three of the nuns. Both these, and those we saw at Ghent, desired us to call on them on our return. They told us one of their amusements was country dances, and that they had the newest from England. They have almost universally

* Quite contented.

† Having adopted a vocation, it would be very foolish not to be contented.

‡ Not without staying there, at any rate.

the same air of gayety, which would give one pleasure, if it did not seem to be as much a uniform as their habit. They have all an unhealthy, cadaverous kind of look, which is no wonder, from the want of air and exercise in such a confinement.

"At a convent in Lisle, is a kind of altar with an image of the Virgin and our Saviour, both with black faces; for which we could get no better reason than that our lady of Loretto was the same. They bid us get up upon a chair, and peep into a little hole of a closet behind the altar, to see the kitchen furniture of the Virgin. All I remember of the contents was a stove and a little brass kettle. I think nothing but the testimony of my own eyes could have perfectly convinced me of the miserable, trifling fopperies of popery. Most of the images are such mere dolls, that one would think the children would cry for them. Even the high altars are decorated with such a profusion of silly gewgaw finery, as one would think better adapted to the amusements of girls and boys, than to inspire sentiments of devotion. I feel extremely uncomfortable with hearing bells ringing all day long, without being able to go to church; but I hope this heathenish kind of life will be over when I get to Spa, and we shall have a kind of worship in which I can join." P. 179.

"Surely, with the superstition of popery, there is a strange mixture of profaneness. I was lately struck by an instance of this kind in the garden of the Capuchins at this place, where there is placed a crucifix, by way of fountain, spouting water from the wounds of the hands and feet. As little as I am inclined to image worship, I could not help being much shocked at seeing so sacred a representation applied to such a purpose.

"We have all manner of religious orders and habits here; friars, priests, nuns, and chanoinesses. The last are not bound by vows, nor forbid to marry; nor has their dress any other distinction than a very becoming ornament of a blue riband, and a garnet cross. The chanoinesses are all ladies of fashion, and must prove their nobility before they can be admitted into the chapter. Two of those who are at Spa are extremely agreeable. One is, I think, the greatest beauty here. The other, who is about eighteen, is rather pretty, and has all the innocence, and all the archness of a little, roguish child. She loves to learn little scraps of English, and some of the gentlemen have tried to make her say, *Am I not very pretty?* But she is too cunning for them, and will not say any thing that is not properly explained to her. I was lately in company with these two ladies, who were going to a ball; but were hurrying home first, to say their *offices*. I asked the little countess if it was very long. With a dolorous face she answered: * *Oui, un bon trois quarts d'heure.—Et qu'est que c'est que votre office?—Ce sont des prières.—Et quelles prières?—Je ne sais pas, car c'est tout Latin.—Mais au moins on met le Francois au côté?—Non, ce n'est que Latin—Ainsi vous ne savez pas ce que vous dites?—Non, pas un mot.—Est-ce qu'on appelle cela prier le bon Dieu, de lui adresser des paroles dont on ne sait pas le sens?* The elder chanoinesse looked rather ashamed, and the little countess stared: but at last they both agreed that they did it,† *par devoir, et à l'intention de leur fondateur.*" P. 216.

It does not appear, although Mrs. C. was a British virgin herself, that she was partial to an army of virgins, however they might combine the dignity of martyrdom with that of a single state. Her censure of the greatest exportation of such treasure that ever took place from Britain, is severe; but perhaps she had no passion for martyrdom. From Cologne she writes:

"On Saturday we went to see the arsenal, which is not worth seeing, and the church of the eleven thousand virgins. There is a marble figure of St. Ursula, and at the foot the dove which pointed out the spot where her remains were found. The bones of these *eleven thousand bien heureuses avanturières*; who never existed but in a Romish calendar, are placed in galleries all over the church. In one of the chapels are about four hundred skulls piled up in great order, and each half covered with

* Yes, a good three quarters of an hour.—And what are these *offices* of yours?—They are prayers.—And what kind of prayers?—I don't know; for it is all Latin; and I don't understand Latin.—But at least the French is put in the margin.—No, there is nothing but Latin. Do you not know then, what you say?—No, not a word.—And is this called praying to God, to address to him words, the meaning of which is unknown!

† From duty, and in conformity with the design of their founder.

a cap of gold and crimson embroidery. The heads of St. Ursula and some of her principal ladies are enclosed in silver busts, which open at the top, to show the relick, which is covered with pearls, &c. &c."

What a precious repository of instruction for Dr. Gall, when satiated with investigating the organ of folly in the skulls of the beau monde at Paris!

Mrs. C's character of the late duke of Brunswick, whom she met with at Spa, is extremely favourable to that now departed hero. We agree with Mr. P. in the tribute he has paid to his memory, and in the great importance to Europe of a general equally brave, loyal, and *incorruptible*. May Providence speedily raise up such—and more than such—a deliverer for Europe.

"The prince (I congratulate our princess) is one of the finest young men I ever saw, and appears to greater advantage the more one has an opportunity of knowing him. The general expression of his countenance is deep thinking, mixed with remarkable sweetness and good nature. His conversation is remarkably sensible, perfectly obliging, and polite. He reads and understands English, but does not yet talk it. However, he spoke a few words to me as I passed by him to night at the ball, and seemed pleased to attempt it." P. 204.

We incline to think that our countrymen are not sufficiently sensible of the *moral* advantages they derive from their insular situation. Notwithstanding the terms which some well wishers to morals adopt when lamenting the depravity which is but too notorious among us, yet we are of opinion that, *comparatively*, John Bull is not only an honest fellow, but a *good* fellow too. That he is far below the standard of rectitude, we frankly confess; but the continent does not every where produce his equal. Great criminals, fleeing from the continent, cannot so easily seek refuge in an island, as where they have only a barrier to pass. Of consequence, they do not import their atrocious dispositions so unrestrainedly *among us;* neither can great criminals assure themselves of a ready escape from our island. They are much more likely to be arrested by the hand of justice before they can effect their purpose. So far, then, as a strict execution of justice, and a non-importation of criminal disposition may be supposed to diminish guilt, the sea is a most favourable protection to our national virtue. Those who recollect the advantages taken on the continent, of committing crimes at the very edge of a territorial boundary, in order that the guilty murderer, for instance, may escape in an instant beyond the power of his pursuers, will very well understand the *practice* on which we reason. Mrs. C. shall furnish a remark in point.

"The territory of Liege," says Mrs. C. "is a wretched, lawless, undisciplined country, *and the more so from its situation, as it is surrounded by many little independent states, so that a criminal may, in a few hours, take refuge in some other dominion, and be quite safe from the pursuits of justice.* The government is divided between the prince, senate and people. This looks, in description, like liberty; but in reality is mere licentiousness and anarchy, worse evils than the most absolute despotism. Mrs. Montague has, I think, given a very lively and exact description of this country, by calling it the *Seven Dials* of Europe."—P. 213.

Returning now to our own island, and safely landing our heroine among her friends, we shall transcribe the sentiments of this judicious writer, on persons and circumstances better known to the British publick. There is something honest in the frank avowal of that partiality to our native country, which is, in fact, a dictate of nature; a prejudice implanted for the wisest purposes in the human breast. We pity the man who has seen the continent, and does not return to Britain with heartfelt gratulation.—We know, indeed, that various places abroad have many recommendations; but our judgment must be determined, and it is determined, by what is

preferable *on the whole*. Mrs. C partook of the same failing, if it be one. It will be recollected, that her opinion of the French character was formed in 1763; consequently, it was long prior to those proofs of its correctness, which have been the scourge of humanity in later years.

"I do not at all agree to your project of sending me into Mercury or Venus. As long as one remains in this solar system, I have no idea of being better situated than upon Earth, which, with a true patriot prejudice, I am inclined to think as much preferable to any other planetary region, as England is to every other country in the terraqueous globe. You see I have not travelled away my English partiality. I am sure I can never be in any danger of losing it in Holland, which is beyond description disagreeable to my imagination.—You ask why I prefer the German character and manners to the French? Because I believe the character more honest, and I find the manners less bustling, and less affected, but equally polite: indeed, I always consider the French as the most pestilent corrupters of the human heart, and their writings, more so than any I ever read, tend to the subversion of all principles, and sap the foundation of all morality, and the stifling of all sentiment. You will not imagine me extravagant enough to apply all this to each individual; though I met with an English lady at Spa, who has resided in France, and she declared to me, that she never met with any one person while she was there, who had either principle or sentiment. To her great surprise, she once thought she had discovered a character possessed of both; but, upon further inquiry, the lady proved to be a Canadian."—P. 244.

* * * * * * * * *

"*Thinking*, my dear Mrs. Vesey, must always tend to peace, when it is exercised under an awful sense of the presence of the Supreme Being, and with a due submission to those restraints which his wisdom and goodness have imposed on the human faculties. To check the rovings of unprofitable speculation, and fix our attention on the task assigned us here, all truths unnecessary for us to know are involved in uncertainty and darkness, and the search must end in disappointment and confusion, and too often in a subversion of all principles. In the investigation of points essential to our present state and condition, the powers of the understanding are invariably adequate to its subject. Does not the difference so strongly, so evidently marked, plainly discover what ought to form the object of our study? The most active genius will never be in danger of languishing for want of employment, while it is engaged in unravelling the sophistries of passion; detecting the fallacies of the heart; examining the motives of action; and determining the duties which result from every particular situation.—P. 245.

We perfectly agree with Mrs. C that

"No infidel will find any great comfort in the study of Epictetus, unless he is perverse enough to take comfort in finding himself obliged to practise the morality of the Gospel, without its encouragements and supports. From what causes infidelity does arise, must be left to the Searcher of hearts; but perhaps one might venture to say, that it does NOT arise from an admiration of the sentiments of the wise, and good, and religious writers among the heathen philosophers; and it is with great consistency that Lord Bolingbroke has treated Plato and Paul with equal virulence, as I am told he has."—P. 128.

So far as I have read, I perfectly subscribe to your judgment of Mr. Hume's History. The order and civility of modern times is, indeed, an inestimable blessing, and however unwilling Mr. Hume might be to allow it, is certainly the effect of Christianity. Barbarity was the disgrace of heroism, not only amongst our rude and violent ancestors, but amongst those nations which are so often extolled as abounding with examples of the highest virtues. Modern compilers give us a fine picture of the manners of heathen antiquity; but their own historians are more honest; and from them one discovers as high instances of barbarity, even among the polished and enlightened Greeks, as could be practised by the most savage parties of scalping Indians. The battles of Marathon, Thermopylæ, and Platea, were great actions, and performed in a noble cause, and these are extolled by all authors through all ages: while little mention is made of the horrours of the Peloponnesian war, and innumerable others, by which the heroes who so gallantly opposed the Persian tyranny, endeavoured to tyrannize over each other, and pursued their quarrels through such a series of rapine, treachery, and bloodshed, that the relation makes one shudder.

It is no wonder that the savage manners of nations, professing Christianity, should be so little softened in those dark ages, when the Christian religion was so little understood, that the endowment of a monastery was thought a sufficient atonement for a violation of all the duties of humanity. But, ever since the restraints of popery have been removed, and the gospel allowed to speak for itself, there has been an astonishing alteration for the better in the general appearance of the Christian world. —P. 285.

* * * * *

I join with you in wishing that there may be a well written life of good Lord Lyttleton—but I am very far from being equal to such a task.

Though I agree with you in the great use which may be derived from an account of the life of a character of distinguished excellence, I differ from you with regard to the persons who will receive benefit from works of this kind. They contribute, as every thing else does, to make the good better, but seldom or never to reform the bad. Those whom you justly characterize by the title of "unfeeling scoffers," are as impenetrable to example as they are to reason; though, as you may say, they may be silenced, they will not be convinced; for conviction is not an operation of the head, but of the heart. This is the doctrine of inspiration, and common sense and experience bear ample testimony to its truth. You say Lord Lyttleton "became a Christian from philosophical inquiry." But upon that inquiry he entered with a mind undisturbed by passion, and unbiassed by prejudice; and, consequently, with a heart full of virtuous dispositions. Had his head been ever so speculative and philosophical, with the pride, and malevolence, and dissoluteness of Bolingbroke, or the pert, paradoxical vanity of Hume, with all his inquiries he had remained an unbeliever."

The good sense of these remarks will speak for itself to every intelligent ear. They tend much to answer the inquiry as to the cause of infidelity; which certainly does not arise from admiration of virtue, in any shape, as a rival to the gospel; nor from unbiassed, calm, continued investigation, either of the principles of truth at large, or of ethical truth, in particular.

We could with pleasure enlarge our extracts from the correspondence of this sensible lady, and especially, we are tempted by some of Miss Talbot's letters; but we must forbear, and close this account with acknowledging our obligation to Mr. Pennington for the communications he has favoured us with, and a hint at the other contents of the volume.

The poems are evidently productions of early life. Their sentiments are good; but their vigour is not exemplary. The satire which peeps forth in some few, is but feeble; and we have seen superiour translations and imitations. Nevertheless, they have their merit, and find a place very properly in connexion with these memoirs.

The following remarks upon the same work are extracted from Aikin's Annual Review.

IT is certainly desirable that memoirs of eminent and exemplary persons should be written; but it is by no means desirable or necessary, that they should all be written in quarto. Those of Mrs. Carter, whose life was singularly barren of incident, might have been comprised in a moderate octavo, with manifest advantage to all parties concerned, except, perhaps, the editor. In that case, early poems, of which, in maturer years, their author was ashamed, would not have been disrespectfully dragged back to notice, under the name of "literary curiosities;" slight and imperfect notes, written in the margin of her bible, evidently without a thought beyond her private use, would never have swelled out a pompous title page; and we should not have found it our duty to preface this survey of the life and character of a most respectable woman, with a reprimand to "her nephew and executor."

Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, eldest daughter of the Rev. Nicholas Carter, D. D. was born at Deal in Kent, in December, 1717. Her father appears to have been a very worthy, pious, and sensible man. Not being originally designed for a learned profession, Dr. Carter himself had not begun to study the languages, till he was nineteen years of age; but the proficiency he afterwards made in them was great; and it was probably a deep sense of his own early disadvantages, which induced him to impart to all his children, daughters as well as sons, the benefits of a learned education. The childhood of Elizabeth gave no promise of her future eminence. On the contrary, such was her dullness and tardiness of conception, that her father more than once entreated her to give up all thoughts of becoming a scholar. But she was possessed of an indefatigable spirit of application, which scorned to be overcome. By close and incessant labour, she surmounted all difficulties, but not without injury to her health. The severe and frequent headachs to which she was all her life subject, appear to have been brought on by the intensity of her youthful studies.

"Hence also she contracted the habit of taking snuff. This she did at first in order to keep herself awake during her studies, which she frequently protracted during great part of the night, and was afterwards unable to give up the custom, though it was very disagreeable to her father. This ardent thirst after knowledge was, however, at length crowned with complete success; and her acquirements became, even very early in life, such as are rarely met with. What she had once gained she never afterwards lost; an effect, indeed, to be expected from the intense application by which she acquired her learning, and which is often by no means the case with respect to those, the quickness of whose faculties renders labour almost needless.

"Amidst her severer studies, however, more feminine accomplishments were not neglected. Her father sent her for a year to board in the house of Mr. Le Sueur, a French refugee minister at Canterbury. There she learnt to speak the French language, which she continued to do to the close of her life, better than most persons who have not lived abroad. She learnt also the common branches of needle-work, which she practised to the very last; and musick, in which, though very fond of it, she never seems to have made any considerable progress. She played both on the spinnet and German flute; and certainly took some pains to acquire this accomplishment, as there is a great deal of musick for both instruments in her own hand writing."

In the year 1738, Miss Carter published a very small collection of verses, written before she was twenty, and it is the republication of several of these, which she herself rejected in subsequent editions of her poems, and which the editor confesses to be of very inferiour merit, that we have stigmatized above. Her progress in learning there are no means of tracing step by step; but it appears, at length, to have comprehended a thorough knowledge of Latin and Greek, especially the latter tongue, to which she was much attached; a considerable acquaintance with the Hebrew; a slighter one with the Arabick and Portuguese; and a complete familiarity with French, Spanish, Italian, and German. The latter language she acquired at the request of Sir George Oxendon, a particular friend of her father's, in order to qualify herself for a place at court, which he thought he had interest sufficient to get for her. The place, however, from some unknown cause, appears not to have been obtained, at which she rather rejoiced than grieved; wisely preferring the independent life of a retired scholar, to the splendid servitude of a court attendant. Mrs. Carter's chief turn was for classical and polite literature; yet she did not entirely neglect the sciences. Astronomy, and mathematicks, as far as connected with it, employed her for a considerable time. From her earliest youth she displayed a spirit of devotion which never ceased to be a marking trait in her character. She was a diligent reader of the Scriptures, as well as other religious wri-

tings, and the whole tenour of her life might be called a practical commentary on the rules which she held sacred. In the days of Mrs. Carter's youth, a learned lady was a prodigy indeed, and it is a striking proof both of that sound judgment, which was indeed her prominent feature, and of an amiable humility of disposition, that she never considered herself as entitled to the least exemption from the duties of common life, or the ordinary claims of society.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Carter, without absolutely expressing a resolution of always remaining single, appears to have been disinclined to the married state. In her youth she refused several offers. The following circumstance, which occurred much later in her life, is rendered peculiarly amusing by the rank and station of the parties concerned.

"Such, indeed, was Dr. Secker's attention to Mrs. Carter, and so high his opinion of her seemed to be, that it was supposed, by many of their friends, after he became a widower, that he wished to marry her. This, however, she positively denied to be the case, and was fully convinced that he felt for her nothing more than friendship and esteem. She always seemed, indeed, to be hurt at the idea, and never liked to have it mentioned or alluded to, even by her relations. The same thing was also affirmed with regard to that good and amiable prelate, Dr. Hayter, first bishop of Norwich, and then of London, with whom she was much acquainted; and some of their cotemporaries are not clear, that in this case the rumour was equally unfounded. Mrs. Carter, however, never allowed it to be true, and it is pretty certain that whatever the bishop's inclinations might be, they never led him so far as to make her an offer of marriage. Once, indeed, when the two bishops and Mrs. Carter were together, Dr. Secker jocularly alluded to this subject, and said: "Brother Hayter, the world says that one of us two is to marry Madam Carter (by which name he was accustomed to address her, and speak of her); now I have no such intention, and therefore resign her to you." Dr. Hayter, with more gallantry, bowed to her, and replied, "that he would not pay his grace the same compliment, and that the world did him great honour by the report."

It was in the year 1741, that Mrs. Carter first formed that intimacy with Miss Talbot, and through her with Secker, then bishop of Oxford, which was the means of her undertaking the translation of Epictetus, and also contributed to introduce her to that circle of persons, eminent for rank and talents, in which she afterwards moved. The version of Epictetus was begun in 1749, but was not finished till 1756; for, besides the labour of the work, and the frequent interruptions it received from her headachs, which seldom allowed her to apply to any thing for more than half an hour at a time, Mrs. Carter was meritoriously engaged, during this period, in the task of educating her youngest brother, the Rev. Henry Carter, who was fitted for college solely by her instruction; a circumstance which excited no small surprise at Cambridge, when it was inquired, after his examination, at what school he had been brought up. It seems she afterwards contributed very much to the education of Mr. Pennington, her biographer. The correspondence which took place between Archbishop Secker, Miss Talbot, and Mrs. Carter, on the subject of Epictetus, is here given. It appears that Mrs. C. undertook the translation at Miss T's request, without any view to publication. Secker objected to her style at first, as "too smooth and ornamented," and not sufficiently close, and took the trouble of translating a part in his own plain, energetick manner, by way of a pattern for her. After this she seems to have gone on quite to his satisfaction, and the work was sent up to him in chapters, for his corrections, as it went on.

FROM THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

A Sporting Tour through the northern parts of England, and great part of the highlands of Scotland, including remarks on English and Scottish landscape, and general observations on the state of society and manners. Embellished with sixteen engravings, by Messrs. Medland, &c. from paintings made on purpose, by Mr. Garrard. By colonel T. Thornton, of Thornville Royal, in Yorkshire.

IT is well known that the patriarch of Uz exclaimed, in the midst of his afflictions: "Oh that mine adversary had written a book!" This ardent exclamation of the man of patience has led the learned Rabbin Menachem-el-Rekenet, in the treatise entitled *Bâvâa Bâthra*, to suggest that the Arabian sage may have been a writer in the *Ammudeha Scibha* (the Critical Journal of Tadmor) or at least in the *Maarcoheth Haelahuth* (or Mocha Monthly Review). Without deciding on this difficult point, we can only say that we have frequently sympathized with the eastern sufferer, and now rejoice that our enemy has written a book. Why we impute this hostile character to the author of the Sporting Tour before us, requires some explanation.

The Reviewers of North Britain, in common with the other inhabitants of the Scottish metropolis, enjoy some advantages unknown, it is believed, to their southern brethren. We do not allude merely to the purer air which we breathe in our atticks, and the more active exercise which we enjoy in ascending to them, although our superiority in these respects is well known to be in the proportion of fourteen stories to three. But we pride ourselves chiefly in this circumstance; that "though in populous city pent" for eight months in the year, the happy return of August turns the Reviewers, with the schoolboys, and even the burghers of Edinburgh, adrift through the country, to seek, among moors and lakes, not indeed *whom*, but *what* they may devour. For some of us do, under Colonel Thornton's correction, know where to find a bit of game. On such occasions, even the most saturnine of our number has descended from his den, garnished with the limbs of mangled authors, wiped his spectacles, adjusted his knapsack, and exchanged the critical scalping knife for the fishing-rod or fowling-piece. But we are doomed to travel in a *style* (to use the appropriate expression) far different from that of our worthy author. Having in our retinue nothing either to bribe kindness, or to impose respect—having neither two boats nor a sloop to travel by sea, nor a gig, two baggage wagons, and God knows how many horses, for the land service—having neither draughtsman nor falconer, Jonas nor Lawson, groom nor boy—having in our suite neither Conqueror, nor Plato, nor Dragon, nor Sampson, nor Death, nor the Devil—above all, having neither crowns and half crowns to grease the fists of gamekeepers and foresters, nor lime punch, incomparable Calvert's porter, flasks of champagne, and magnums of claret * to propitiate their superiours;—in fine, being accoutred in a rusty black coat, and attended by a pointer, which might have belonged to the pack of the frugal Mr. Osbaldeston; † being, moreover, "Lord of our presence, but no land beside," we have, in our sporting tours, met with interruptions of a nature more disagreeable than we choose to mention. Hence the various oppressions exercised upon us by the *Lairds* ‡ whose

* All which Colonel Thornton says he had. In our mind, he should have given God thanks, and made no boast of them.

† Who kept a pack of hounds and two hunters, not to mention a wife and six children, on sixty pounds a year.

‡ A variety of the squire-*genus* found in Scotland.

moors we have perambulated, has taught us to rail, with Jaques, against all the first-born of Egypt. And deeply have we often sworn, that if any of those gentlemen should be tempted to hunt across Parnassus, or the demesnes adjacent, or should be detected abandoning their only proper and natural vocation of pursuing, killing, and eating the fowls of the air, the beasts of the earth, and the fishes in the waters under the earth, for the unnatural and unsquire-like employment of writing, printing, and publishing, we would then, in return for their lectures on the game laws, introduce them to an acquaintance with the canons of criticism. Such an opportunity of vengeance was rather, however, to be wished than hoped; and therefore Colonel Thornton was not more joyfully surprised when, at Dalnacardoch, he killed a char with bait, than we were to detect a hunting, hawking, English squire, poaching in the fields of literature. We therefore apprize Colonel Thornton, that he must produce his license, and establish his qualification, or submit to the statutory penalty, *in terrorem* of all such offenders.

The Colonel's book is a journal of a tour through Scotland, which, like Agricola, he invaded by sea and land at once, and with a retinue almost as formidable. When twenty horses had conveyed the Colonel and his trusty followers from Yorkshire by Kelso to Edinburgh, and thence by Glasgow, Dumbarton, and Loch-Lomond to Loch-Tay, and thence by Dunkeld to Raits in the forests of Strathspey, they there received news of the embarkation, consisting of a cutter deeply laden with stores and domesticks, which had sailed from Hull to Forres, and had been twice saved by the presence of mind of an active housekeeper, who "in spirit outvied the men"—p. 3. On the first occasion, she discovered a leak "by the trickling of water in her cot." Imputing it, indeed, to some other cause, she prudently gave no alarm till the same phenomenon occurred in another hammock; and on a second eventful occasion, it was she who made the signal of distress, by hoisting her white linen on the oar of the jolly boat—p. 72. After a long encampment in the moors, and after visiting Elgin and Gordon-Castle, the train went by Inverness and the forts, to Inverary, thence to Dumbarton and to Edinburgh, and so home by the western road.

The performance is termed a Sporting Tour; not because it conveys to the reader any information new or old upon the habits of the animals unfortunate enough to be distinguished as *game*, nor even upon the modes to be adopted for destroying them, *secundum artem;* but because it contains a long, minute, and prolix account of every grouse or black cock which had the honour to fall by the gun of our literary sportsman—of every pike which gorged his bait—of every bird which was pounced by his hawks—of every blunder which was made by his servants—and of every bottle which was drunk by himself and his friends. Now this, we apprehend, exceeds the license given to sportsmen. We allow them all the pleasure which they can procure in an active and exhilarating amusement; nay, we permit them to rehearse the exploits of the field, lake, and moor, as long as the audience are engaged in devouring and digesting the spoils of the campaign: but not one minute longer. Will Wimble himself, if we recollect rightly, began and finished his account of striking, playing, and landing the huge jack he presented to Sir Roger de Coverly, within the time the company were engaged in eating it. And if a sportsman wishes to protract his narrative through *close-time*, we apprize him that he must provide for the auditors a reasonable quantity of potted char, pickled

almon, jugged hare, and deerham, or be satisfied with the attention of the ed Captain. For our own part, we may be believed when we protest we ould have given a patient hearing to all the Colonel's exploits if we had een admitted to partake of the dinner in his Dulnon camp, of which he following bill of fare, with many others, is given us with laudable ccuracy.

"A hodge podge.

REMOVE.

Boiled trout and salmon,
Rein-deer's tongue,
Cold fowl,
Brandered moor-game.

SAUCES.

Garlick, and Capsicum vinegars.

REMOVE.

Cheshire cheese,
Moor-game-gizzards,
Biscuits.

Liquors—Port, Imperial, Jamaica rum punch, with fresh limes, porter, ale, &c." P. 129.

Had we been fortunate enough to be regaled at this table in the wilderness, we would willingly, and most conscientiously have listened to every tory in the Colonel's quarto—We would have caressed Pero, Ponto, Dargo, Shandy, Carlo, and Romp—p. 151—We would have wondered at the old ock and five polts which the Colonel killed out of one covey; and wondered still more at the monstrous great pike, which was five feet four nches in length (p. 86.) although the story be a good half hour's reading. Nor would we have refused to sympathize in the moving reverses of fortune, experienced by this emperour of sportsmen. We would have been sorry when he fired away his ramrod, or bruised the pipe so, that he could not return it (p. 151.)—sorry when his tent tumbled down about his ears (p. 154.)—very sorry when a drunken ferryman jumped upon and broke he fourth piece of his fishing rod (p. 52.)—and very sorry, indeed, when he rubbed the skin off his heel by the hard seam of his fen-boot. Nay, if he repast could possibly have lasted so long, we should have submitted thankfully to gape and mourn over a gig stuck on a gate-post (p. 33) over a broken trace or spring (p. 30.) or over Sampson, the marvel of the highlands, *abimé* (as the Colonel calls it) in a bog, though upwards of seventeen hands and a half high (p. 73.) In short, we aver, that, while our mouths were employed, our ears should always have been open, and that, reviewers though we be, no hawk he ever reclaimed should have been more *manny*.* But, at present, we are under no obligation either to be good listeners or courteous readers; for the Colonel, by the mode in which he has been pleased to communicate the above important incidents, has outraged every privilege of those to whom such valuable information is conveyed. To stuff a quarto with his personal exploits of shooting and fishing, all detailed with the most unmerciful prolixity, is a tyranny surpassing that of William Rufus, who though he turned his liege subjects out of their houses to make a park, did not propose they should pay 1*l.* 15*s.* for the history of his huntings; a proceeding which, in our opinion, would have justified an insurrection against Nimrod himself.

We have already said we do not find any thing in Colonel Thornton's book which is very new, even in his own department. The following im-

* A term in falconry, Colonel Thornton informs us, for being gentle and well broken.

provement upon fishing a lake, by hooks attached to a float, may amuse the sportsman.

"In order to describe this mode of fishing, it may be necessary to say, that I make use of pieces of *cork*, of a conical form, and having several of these, all differently painted, and named after favourite hounds, trifling wagers are made on their success, which rather adds to the spirit of the sport.

"The mode of baiting them is, by placing a live bait, which hangs at the end of a line, of one yard and a half long, fastened only so slightly, that on the pike's striking, two or three yards more may run off, to enable him to gorge his bait. If more line is used it will prevent the sport that attends his diving and carrying under water the hound; which being thus pursued in a boat, down wind (which they always take) affords very excellent amusement; and where pike, or large perch, or even trout, are in plenty, before the hunters, if I may so term these fishers, have run down the first pike others are seen coming towards them, with a velocity proportionable to the fish that is at them.

"In a fine summer's evening, with a pleasant party, I have had excellent diversion; and it is, in fact, the most adapted, of any, for ladies, whose company gives a *gusto* to all parties." Note, p. 27.

This amusement may appear a little childish. Nor will some scrupulous sportsmen greatly approve of the recipe for making birds *lie*, by flying a hawk over them—a mode of shooting most murderously bloody. Other Highland hunters will observe, with indignation, that the Colonel expresses a dislike of the manly amusement of deer-stalking. But these are trivial objections. What shall we say of the tone in which the Colonel speaks of his guns, his rods, his dogs, his hawks, his servants, his draughtsman, his friends, his fresh eggs, marmalade and currant jelly? what of the importance he annexes to the breaking of a buckle, or wetting of a powder flask; what of the *general orders*, regularly issued with military precision, and as regularly inserted in the journal! In sooth, we will content ourselves with copying the Colonel's own account of a Highland dancing master presiding at a ball at Dalmally.

——"But I shall never forget the arrogance of the master. His mode of marshalling his troops, his directions, and other manœuvres, were truly ridiculous. He felt himself greater than any adjutant disciplining his men, and managed them much in the same manner."

We mean no invidious comparison; but Colonel Thornton, who piques himself on the pomp and circumstance annexed to a capital sportsman, admits the poor dancing master's merit in his proper department, and that he danced the Highland fling with the true "Glen Orgue (he means Glenorchy) kick;" and we question whether the annals of his school might not afford as important and amusing information as the following specimen, taken at random from the Colonel's journal—

"We ordered dinner, as we had done the preceding day, early. Tired of sitting in doors, I took my gun, and killed, hobbling about, two brace of snipes, and was returning home, when one of the pointers made a very steady point. I perceived by his manner that it was not a snipe: came up to him, was backed by the other dog, and they footed their game. I apprehended it would prove black game; not that I had seen any near here; but could not conceive what it could be, till coming into some thinly dispersed, but stinted alders, they both made their point complete; a wild duck flushed, which I fired at, and saw drop. The dogs still maintained their point as usual; and, walking on to pick up the duck, lest he should get into the drains, and give me some trouble to recover him, another rose, with which I was equally successful with my other barrel." P. 100.

We were much amused with the Colonel's recommendation to sportsmen, to keep one set of dogs for themselves, and another to lend to their friends, p. 163 It reminds us of a gentleman who kept a case of razors for the use of those who unexpectedly spent the night in his house:—it was astonishing how deeply his friends deprecated the hospitality of the

stranger's razor. We must not omit to mention, that the Colonel takes due care decently to intimate his success in a sport to which all sportsmen are partial, from Abyssinian Bruce, who hunted elephants mounted on a brown horse, to the most sorry poacher that ever shot a hare at a gate by moon-light. Yet a more fastidious gallant would have disclaimed to form designs upon "a *wizen'd* and smoke-dried Highland woman, upwards of forty-five years old," p. 128; nor do we agree in his compliments to the unparalleled *silver* hair of a young lady, elsewhere and more respectfully mentioned. Either the Colonel's veneration for age must be extreme, or he valued the tresses of this Highland damsel for the same reason that he admired the fur of the white hare.

We do not intend to trace the Colonel through his tour, in which we must remark, that there is scarcely a Gaelick name properly spelled. Nay, even on the plain ground of the Lowlands, he makes strange blunders. He talks of fishing in the *Teviot* at Mindrum mill p. 13, when, in fact, he was at least ten miles distant from that river, which he seems to have confounded with the Bowmont, a stream that is not even tributary to the Teviot, but falls into the Till. In like manner, he talks of those "uncommonly beautiful hills, the Teviot," meaning, we think, the Cheviot mountains, p. 14. Surely this accomplished sportsman has heard of Chevy Chase. In point of style, we think a bold British fox hunter might have dispensed with many unnecessary French terms, as *pallette* for pallet, *metier* for art, *jessois* for jesses, and, instead of "reckoning, as the French express it, *sans son hote*," might not the Colonel have "reckoned without his hoste, as we say in England?"

The description of the Highland landscapes which the Colonel met with on his route, are very similar to what are usually found in books of the kind, abounding in all the *slang* by which tourists delight to describe what can never be understood from description. The accounts of abbeys, castles, antiquities, &c. are bolstered out by quotations from Pennant and Gray. Indeed, whole pages are borrowed from the former, without either shame or acknowledgment. The poetical scraps introduced are in general from well known authors, though the following, for aught we know, may be original:

> "See the bold falconers strain up the lingy steep,
> Dash through the junipers, down the valley sweep;
> Not half so swift the trembling doves can fly,
> When the fierce falcon cleaves the liquid sky." P. 130.

We would like to know from a hawker of Colonel Thornton's high fame, whether falconers do actually run faster than pigeons fly; and, if they do, whether it be absolutely necessary that the verse should halt for it. We have only to add, that the engravings from Mr. Garrard's designs are pretty; and we hope this tribute of praise will console that gentleman for the fatigues of a journey, performed, like those of Mad Tom, "on high trotting horses," which, according to Colonel Thornton, is the appropriate conveyance of an artist. By the way, we do not recognise Colonel Thornton's humanity, elsewhere displayed in saving a servant's life, and in attention to diminish the torture of his wounded game, in his treatment of Mr. Garrard, whom, after "gently reproaching him for his timidity, he persuaded to follow to a stone overhanging a precipice, where, had his foot slipped, it would have been his last sketch."

We bid adieu to Colonel Thornton in nearly the words of Shakspeare—

> "Between two hawks, which flies the higher pitch;
> Between two dogs, which hath the deeper mouth;

Between two blades, which bears the better temper;
Between two horses, which doth bear him best;
Between two girls, which hath the merrier eye;
He hath, perhaps, *no* shallow spirit of judgment."

But whether those accomplishments will qualify him to delight or instruct the publick as a writer, is a point which we willingly leave to his reader's determination.

FROM THE BRITISH CRITICK.

Adelgitha; or the Fruits of a Single Errour. A Tragedy, in five acts. By M. G. Lewis. Third edition, 127 pp. 3*s*.

WE know not by what accident it has happened that this tragedy, the performance of which (for a benefit) we recollect, and which appears to have reached a third edition, has hitherto escaped our notice. The title of it points out the moral which it professes to inculcate; a moral certainly good, if understood in its proper sense, as warning the female sex against the first allurements to vice, and not as discouraging repentance and reformation.

Adelgitha, the heroine, then princess of Salerno, had in early youth been seduced, under a promise of marriage, by a Norman knight, and had a son by him, whom she had bred up as an orphan taken under her charitable protection. Her paramour had died by the hands of robbers, leaving letters from her, and her picture, in the possession of a person accidentally present at his death, who proved to be the exiled Byzantine emperour, Michael Ducas. Her former errour having been, as she thought, concealed from all the world, she married Robert Guiscard, prince of Apulia, who afterwards engaged in a war for the restoration of Michael Ducas. At the opening of this tragedy he is besieging Durazzo, as ally to that emperour, and Michael, who is represented as one of the blackest characters ever produced on the stage, takes the opportunity of Guiscard's absence to attempt corrupting the fidelity of his wife. Being rejected with disdain by Adelgitha, he accidentally discovers that she was the princess of Salerno, whose letters and picture are in his possession. Upon this he immediately threatens her with a disclosure, unless she complies with his desires. Alarmed by his threats, yet still faithful to her husband, she appoints a meeting with the emperour in a secret place near the sea shore, hoping to persuade him to give up the letters without exacting her infamy as the price of them. During this interview he not only refuses her request, but attempts to carry her off by force, having previously prepared a boat for that purpose. In the struggle she attempts to stab herself; but being prevented by the tyrant, at length plunges the dagger into his breast, and lays him dead at her feet. She is conveyed from the spot by the young knight who was the fruit of her unlawful amour; and, on his falling under suspicion of the murder, Adelgitha, who had been the victim of remorse ever since, owns the deed, and also that the supposed assassin is her illegitimate son. Such a discovery plunges her husband Guiscard into the deepest affliction. He at first repudiates her, but afterwards offers a reconciliation. The sense of her accumulated guilt is, however, so strong, that she cannot survive the discovery, and she stabs herself.

Of these materials, with an underplot respecting the mutual attachment between Lothair, Adelgitha's son, and Imma, the tyrant Michael's daughter,

the tragedy before us is composed. These incidents are, upon the whole, well calculated to form a tragick drama; but we think Mr. Lewis has not rendered his heroine, Adelgitha, so interesting as such a plot requires. Her conflicting passions, though necessarily strong, should have more of tenderness and less of extravagance. It is also, in our opinion, a capital errour to represent her as wrung with so much remorse, and deemed guilty of murder, for an act which, however repugnant to female gentleness, appears to have been (by the law of nature, and certainly our laws) justifiable on the principle of self-defence. She should either have assassinated the emperour *merely* to prevent the discovery of her former guilt, or her distress should have arisen wholly from the danger of her son. In other respects the conduct of this tragedy is not unworthy of the reputation of the author. He has not, however, yet learned to write tragedies with genuine pathos, or in pure, unaffected, poetical language; though, undoubtedly, marks of genius appear in this, as in most of his works.

FROM THE LITERARY PANORAMA.

Illustrations of Shakspeare, and of ancient manners: with Dissertations on the Clowns and Fools of Shakspeare; on the collection of Popular Tales entitled Gesta Romanorum; and on the English Morris Dance. By Francis Douce. The engravings on wood, by J. Berryman, London. In 2 vols. 8vo. price 36*s*.

ENGLISH antiquities in general, and the customs, manners, and phraseology of our forefathers, are much indebted to the celebrity of our great dramatick poet. The various attempts to illustrate Shakspeare have furnished a rich treasury of antiquarian lore; and although we sometimes see with regret the margins of some editions of our bard's immortal works, crowded with notes, which, while they inform the understanding of the reader, certainly distract his attention; yet we are free to confess, that we should be sorry to see them expunged. Now and then a trifling annotation occurs—trifling, however, as it may appear to some persons, it no doubt conveys material information to others. Sometimes different explanations of the same passage occur; and the last note, not unfrequently, renders the preceding ones of little importance to the elucidation of the author. Yet even hence we derive information and amusement. These notes may be, perhaps, irrelevant to the purpose for which they have been introduced; but very curious in themselves; while the ingenuity with which critick after critick offers his opinion, and supports his interpretation, supplies materials for a very curious section in the history of the human mind. In this instance the editors of Shakspeare have done exactly as those who have edited ancient works:

> "Criticks I saw, that other names deface,
> And fix their own, with labour, in their place;
> Their own, like others, soon their place resign'd,
> Or disappeared, and left the first behind."
>
> *Pope's Temple of Fame.*

Mr. Douce writes as becomes a scholar and a gentleman. He points out the mistakes of some of his predecessors, but it is without asperity. He makes liberal allowance for the peculiarity of their feelings, arising from education, complexion, local situation, or the course of study, which has principally occupied their attention. We evidently see that he enters into the true character of Stevens, of Johnson, of Ritson, and of Warburton; but he contents himself with laying the result of his own reading before us, without indulging that bitter spirit of reprehension, which, treating mis-

takes like crimes, has disgraced so many criticks.—In his preface, his language, now and then, manifests a degree of stiffness which surprises us:—"The practice, and also the necessity of explaining the writings of Shakspeare, have already been so ably defended by former commentators, that no other apology on the part of those who may elect to persevere in this kind of labour seems to be necessary than with regard to the qualifications of the writer." This is part of the first sentence: and afterwards, p. xiii, he says, the "*Gesta Romanorum* had been already disserted on by Mr. Wharton." The word "dissert" does not occur in Johnson's Dictionary. But these are trifles.

The indefatigable exertions of Messrs. Stevens, Malone, Tyrwhitt, and Mason, will ever be duly appreciated by the true and zealous admirers of Shakspeare's pages. If the name of a celebrated critick and moralist be not included on this occasion, it is because he was certainly unskilled in the knowledge of obsolete customs and expressions. His explanatory notes, therefore, are, generally speaking, the most controvertible of any: but no future editor will discharge his duty to the publick, who shall omit a single sentence of this writer's masterly preface, or of his sound and tasteful characters of the plays of Shakspeare. Of all the commentators, Dr. Warburton was surely the worst. His sentiments, indeed, have been seldom exhibited in modern editions, but for the purpose of confuting them.

This last is one of the severest things in the book. Certainly the lovers of Shakspeare are much beholden to the commentators here enumerated; but the name of Farmer might have been mentioned; nor should Theobald's name have been omitted.

Although the strict restitution of the old orthography is not meant to be insisted on, nor would, indeed, accommodate the generality of readers, there are many instances in which it should be stated in the notes; and such will occur to every skilful editor.

We have ever lamented the tampering with the orthography of our ancient writers. Except in Capel's edition, we do not read Shakspeare's language in any which has been published for these hundred years. Even the orthography of the once authorized translation of the Bible, which has been said to have given a fixedness to our tongue, has been modernized again and again, without authority, as it has passed through the press from time to time. This is pulling up the foundations, and removing the landmarks of language. This is mixing things new and old, and making the English Bible speak the dialect, and adhere to the spelling of no age whatever.——

Tempest, sc. 2, p. 11.

Mira.——————————or *e'er*
It should the good ship, &c.

This word should always be written *ere*, and not *ever*, nor contractedly *e'er*, with which it has no connexion. It is pure Saxon. The corruption in Ecclesiastes cited in the note is as old as the time of Henry the Eighth; but in Wicliffe, we have properly "*er* be to broke the silveren corde," and so it is given by Chaucer.

In Cranmer's, or the Great Bible, 1539, we read "or ever the sylver lace be taken away." We shall here give a similar use of the word *ever* in the sixth of Daniel—"so the lyons had the mastry of them, and brake all theyr bones asonder, *or ever* they came at the ground." Cranmer's bible. "Or ever" 1639, and all copies following king James's revisal.—Is there not an essential difference between Saxon, Anglo-Saxon, and English? We should print as Shakspeare wrote English. Now the word "ever" (contractedly *e'er*) has held its place in our tongue, in the sense which this passage supplies from Henry viii's to the present time.

By way of specimen of Mr. Douce's diligence, and the extent of his reading, we give the following note:

Tempest, sc. 2. p. 26.

Ari. ——————sometimes I'd *divide*
And burn in many places; on the topmast,
The yards and bowsprit, would I flame distinctly,
Then *meet and join*—

This is a very elegant description of a meteor well known to sailors. It has been called by the several names of the fire of *Saint Helen*, *Saint Elm*, *Saint Herm*, *Saint Clare*, *Saint Peter* and *Saint Nicholas*. Whenever it appeared as a single flame, it was supposed by the ancients to be *Helena*, the sister of Castor and Pollux, and in this state to bring ill luck, from the calamities which this lady is known to have caused in the Trojan war. When it came double it was called Castor and Pollux and accounted a good omen. It has been described as a little blaze of fire, sometimes appearing by night on the tops of soldiers' lances, or at sea on masts and sail yards, whirling and leaping in a moment from one place to another. Some have said, but erroneously, that it never appears but *after* a tempest. It is also supposed to lead people to suicide by drowning.

Merchant of Venice, sc. 3, p. 441.

Enter Shylock. His stage dress should be *a scarlet hat lined with black Taffeta*. This is the manner in which the Jews of Venice were formerly distinguished.

Did not Macklin dress Shylock in this very manner? We remember that dramatick veteran relating, with no small pride, the reforms he had introduced in stage costume He related his going into Duke's Place, and finding out an Italian Jew, who told him how the Jews were habited at Venice. Before Macklin's time, Shylock was dressed exactly like a Jew broker about the change. Macklin first dressed Macbeth in the Scottish habit. Before Macklin played the character, he had always appeared in a general's uniform. Mr. Douce, in his 2d. vol. has an essay "on the anachronisms, and some other incongruities of Shakspeare;" in which he mentions some absurdities of this kind; and speaks of Garrick's playing Hamlet "in a common French suit of black velvet." Does not Kemble continue to dress the Prince of Denmark in the same style? Much is yet to be done, in order to increase stage effect. Certainly the clowns are all erroneously dressed. In page 310, Mr. Douce points out the absurdity of Touchstone's three-cornered hat. The expenses of stage decoration, and the costly splendour of stage dresses, are very great. Perhaps, to consult some person skilled in the architecture of ancient times, such as Mr. Carter, particularly, would save a great deal of money, in the formation of scenery; for there are no bounds to the lavish extravagances of fancy; and to ask the opinion of some antiquary of taste, would save no inconsiderable sums in providing habiliments; for appropriate habits would eventually cost less than the gaudy vestures invented by playhouse taylors and mantua-makers. Mr. Douce has supplied several plates of the dresses and baubles of ancient clowns; and it would almost immortalize any one of our Laurents, our Grimaldis, our Bolognas, or our Montgomeries, who should have sense enough first to revive and adopt them.

Having given some account of the first volume of this interesting book; we now proceed to bring our readers acquainted, in a similar way, with the contents of the second.

King Henry VI. part II. act 3. sc. 3.

King Hen. O beat away the busy meddling fiend,
That lays strong siege unto this wretch's soul.

It was the belief of our pious ancestors, that when a man was on his death-bed, the devil or his agents attended, in the hope of getting possession of the soul, if it should happen that the party died without receiving the sacrament of the eucharist, or without confessing his sins. Accordingly, in the ancient representations of this subject, and more particularly in those which occur in such printed services of the church as contain the vigils or office of the dead, these *busy meddling fiends* appear,

and with great anxiety besiege the dying man; but on the approach of the priest and his attendants, they betray symptoms of horrible despair at their impending discomfiture. In an ancient manuscript book of devotions, written in the reign of Henry the sixth, there is a prayer addressed to Saint George, with the following very singular passage: "judge for me when the moste hedyous and damnable dragons of helle shall be redy to take my poor soule and engloute it in to theyr infernall belyes."

Shakspeare, who in many instances has proved himself to have been well acquainted with the forms and ceremonies of the Romish church, has, without doubt, on the present occasion, availed himself of the above opinion. Whether this had happened to that preeminent painter, who, among the numerous monuments of his excellence that have immortalized himself and done honour to his country, has depicted the last moments of Cardinal Beaufort with all the powers of his art, cannot now be easily ascertained. He has been censured for personifying the fiend, on the supposition that the poet's language is merely figurative; with what justice, this note may, perhaps, assist in deciding. Some might disapprove the renovation of popish ideas; whilst others, more attentive to ancient costume, and regardless of popular or other prejudices, might be disposed to defend the painter on the ground of strict adherence to the manners of the times.

Mr. Douce subjoins two prints copied from ancient engravings on wood; on one of which, various fiends surround the bed of a dying man; and on another, an angel is represented on one side of the bed of a person yielding up the ghost, and a demon on the other This latter, says Mr. D,

Is copied from an engraving in wood, by an unknown artist of considerable merit; and from the striking semblance which it bears to the picture of our great painter above alluded to, much cannot be hazarded in supposing that he might have taken some hints from it, as it is well known that he collected many prints with the view of making such use of preceding excellence as the most exalted genius will ever condescend to do.

The print (where, however, no fiend appears) which most resembles the admirable painting of the death of *Cardinal Beaufort*, by *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, is the frontispiece to the second part of Henry VI. in Tonson's edition of Shakspeare's works, 8vo. printed in the year 1714. The position in which Beaufort lies on his couch, and the manner in which the spectators stand round, much resemble the arrangement in the admirable picture of our great artist. The mechanical construction of the piece was probably supplied by this print, which is very much at Mr. Douce's service, if he shall think fit to apply for it at our publisher's.

King Richard III. act 1. sc. 1.

Glo. He *capers* nimbly in a lady's chamber
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.

The question with Dr. Johnson is, whether it be *war* that capers, or *York*. And he justly remarks, that if the latter, the antecedent is at an almost forgotten distance. The amorous temper of Edward the fourth is well known; and there cannot be a doubt that by *the lascivious pleasing of a lute*, he is directly alluded to. The subsequent description, likewise, that Richard gives of himself, is in comparison with the king. Dr. Johnson thought the image of *war capering* poetical; yet it is not easy to conceive how *grim-visaged war* could *caper in a lady's chamber*.

We must recollect that "*grim-visaged war*" had "SMOOTH'D HIS WRINKLED FRONT," before he presumed to "caper nimbly in a *lady's chamber*;" and dressed in the habiliments of peace, had "hung up his bruised arms for monuments." This last expression was derived, no doubt, from the suspending of his shield, sword, gauntlets, helmet, spurs and banner, over the monument of a deceased warriour.

King Richard III. act 2. sc. 3.

2 *Cit.* Ill news by'r lady; *seldom comes the better.*

Well might the author of the book quoted by Mr. Reed say, "that proverb, indeed, is auncient," as will appear from the following curious account of its origin, ex-

tracted from a manuscript collection of stories, compiled about the time of king Henry the Third.

We should have been glad if Mr. Douce had told us where this MS. is preserved. We translate the Latin quotation which he gives from it. "There was a certain abbot who allowed his monks three messes. The monks said: "This man does not provide sufficiently for us; let us pray that he may be speedily removed" Whether their prayers were heard, or however it happened, the abbot died.—Another came in his place, who allowed them only two messes. The monks, angry and vexed, exclaimed: "Now have we more cause than ever to pray for a change; for this man has abridged our allowance." At length the second abbot breathed his last, and a third succeeded, who took away the messes which his predecessor had left. The monks enraged cried out: "This is the worst of all; he perfectly kills us with meagre diet: let us petition Heaven to take him from among us" One of the brotherhood differed in opinion with them, and advised them rather to pray that his days might be lengthened, and that he might be spared long to govern them. The rest, astonished, demanded a reason for the unaccountable advice he gave. Says he: "The first was a bad one; the second worse; and the third worst of all: it is to be feared that in case he should follow the others, another may come worse still, who may absolutely kill us with hunger." Hence comes the proverb, "*Seilde comed se betere.*"

Timon of Athens, act 4. sc. 3.

Tim. The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves
The moon into salt tears.

Some difficulty has arisen in the course of the notes on this passage, to account for the manner in which the sea could despoil the moon of its moisture, and change it into saline tears. It has been judiciously remarked by one of the commentators, that we are not to attend, on these occasions, merely to philosophical truth; but to consider what might have been the received or vulgar notions of the time: yet no example of such notions, applicable to the present occasion, has been produced. The following may, perhaps, serve to supply this defect, and to establish, at the same time, the genuineness of the text: "The moone gathereth deawe in the aire, for she printeth the vertue of hir moysture in the aire, and chaungeth the aire, in a manner that is unseene, and breedeth and gendereth deawe in the utter part thereof." Bartholomæus *de propriet. rerum*, lib. viii. c. 29.

"It should seem that this passage has been misconstrued, owing to an inversion of phrase in the location of the words. "Resolves the moon," i. e. *the moon resolves.* The meaning of the passage is perhaps, this—*The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge the moon resolves into salt tears* If the attraction of the moon be the cause of the tides, much more may it occasion the vapours of the sea to rise, or the surge of the sea, when dashing against the rocks, the spray is resolved—separated, into *tears.* Mr. Tollett proposes to read for "the moon," "the *main*"—that is, *the main land.*

Antony and Cleopatra, act 2. sc. 4.

Ant.———and his quails
Ever beat mine, *inhoop'd* at odds.

It may be doubted whether quail-fighting was practised in Shakspeare's time, though Dr. Farmer appears to have thought so; but when our poet speaks of their being *inhoop'd*, he might suppose that Cesar's or Antony's quails, which he found in Plutarch, were trained to battle, like game cocks, in a *ring* or *circle.* Hanmer plausibly reads *incoop'd*—but no change is necessary. Quail combats were well known among the ancients, and especially at Athens. Julius Pollux relates, that a circle was made in which the birds were placed, and he whose quail was driven out of this circle lost the stake, which was sometimes money, and occasionally the quails themselves. Another practice was to produce one of these birds, which being first smitten or fillipped with the middle finger, a feather was then plucked from its

head: if the quail bore this operation without flinching, his master gained the stake, but lost it if he ran away. The Chinese have been always extremely fond of quail-fighting, as appears from most of the accounts of that people, and particularly in Mr. Bell's excellent relation of his travels to China, where the reader will find much curious matter on the subject. See vol. I. p. 424, edit. in 8vo. We are told by Mr. Marsden, that the Sumatrans, likewise, use these birds in the manner of game cocks. The annexed copy from an elegant Chinese miniature painting represents some ladies engaged at this amusement, where the quails are actually *inhoop'd*.

The print here given is a neat engraving in outline.

Romeo and Juliet, act. 3. sc. 1.

Rom. O! I am fortune's fool!

"I am always running in the way of evil fortune, *like the fool in the play*," says Dr. Johnson. There is certainly no allusion to any *play*.

Romeo means here that he is *fooled*, i. e. tricked by fortune: he had slain "Tybalt that an hour had been his kinsman," and was therefore obliged to fly from Verona, from his bride.

We give the note on the word *alligator*, and confess that the derivation of it is equally new to us and convincing.

Romeo and Juliet, act. 5. sc. 1.

Rom. An *Alligator* stuff'd———

Our dictionaries supply no materials towards the etymology of this word, which was probably introduced into the language by some of our early voyagers to the Spanish or Portuguese settlements in the newly discovered world. They would hear the Spaniards discoursing of the animal by the name of *el lagarto*, or the lizard; Lat. *lacerta*; and on their return home, they would inform their countrymen that this sort of crocodile was called an *alligator*. It would not be difficult to trace other corrupted words in a similar manner.

ORIGINAL AMERICAN REVIEW.

American Ornithology; or the Natural History of the Birds of the United States, illustrated with plates, engraved and coloured from original Drawings taken from nature. By Alexander Wilson. Imperial quarto, pp. 160. vol. i. price 12 dollars. Philadelphia, published by Bradford and Inskeep.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 52.)

The history of the BLUE BIRD is the subject of another interesting article, and gives us back those images with which, in early life, we have all been familiar. The visits of this species early in spring to the "box in the garden," or "the hole in the old apple tree, the cradle of some generations of his ancestors"—his soft, pleasing warble on the fences and barn tops—his single melancholy note at the approach of winter, as if seeming to deplore the desolation of nature, are all truly characteristick of this well known bird. The little poem in which the author has here celebrated the Blue bird, is tender and descriptive. Our limits will not permit the insertion of the whole; but the following stanzas are selected.

Then loud piping frogs make the marshes to ring;
Then warm glows the sunshine, and fine is the weather;
The blue woodland flowers just beginning to spring,
And spicewood and sassafras budding together;
O then to your gardens ye housewives repair!
Your walks border up; sow and plant at your leisure;
The Blue-bird will chant from his box such an air,
That all your hard toils will seem truly a pleasure.
He flits through the orchard, he visits each tree,
The red flowering peach and the apple's sweet blossoms;
He snaps up *destroyers* wherever they be,
And seizes the caitiffs that lurk in their bosoms;

He drags the vile *grub* from the corn it devours;
The worms from their webs where they riot and welter;
His song and his services freely are ours,
And all that he asks is, in summer a shelter.
The ploughman is pleas'd when he gleans in his train,
Now searching the furrows—now mounting to cheer him;
The gardener delights in his sweet simple strain,
And leans on his spade to survey and to hear him;
The slow ling'ring school boys forget they'll be chid,
While gazing intent as he warbles before 'em
In mantle of sky-blue, and bosom so red,
That each little loiterer seems to adore him.
When all the gay scenes of the summer are o'er,
And Autumn slow enters so silent and sallow.
And millions of warblers that charmed us before,
Have fled in the train of the sun-seeking swallow,
The Blue-bird, forsaken, yet true to his home,
Still lingers, and looks for a milder to morrow,
Till forc'd by the horrours of winter to roam,
He sings his adieu in a lone note of sorrow.

The fourth plate is occupied by the *Orchard Oriole*, or Bastard Baltimore of European writers, whose history is illustrated by four figures, representing that bird in its various and very extraordinary progressive changes of colour; being the first season olive; the next black throated; the third and fourth, variegated with black, olive; and chesnut, or deep black and bright bay; which last, we are told, are the fixed colours of the male after that period. These changes, it appears, have procured for this bird, in Europe, four different names, as being supposed to be actually so many distinct species. The eggs of this, as also of the Baltimore bird, are represented on the plate, to remove a suspicion entertained by Dr. Latham and some others, that both these descriptions of the Oriole may probably refer to the same bird of different ages, or differing in sex.

We are next presented with the figure and history of the *Great American Shrike*, or *Butcher Bird*, whose remarkable habit of sticking grasshoppers on thorns, to entice small birds to their destruction, has been detailed at considerable length, in the American Philosophical Transactions, by the late Rev Mr. Heckewelder of Bethlehem, in a letter to Dr. Barton. The same habits are particularly described by Mr. Wilson; but the action of the bird is assigned to very different motives. Having quoted the principal parts of Mr. H's relation, our author proceeds:

"This is, indeed, a very pretty, fanciful theory, and would entitle our bird to the epithet *Fowler*, perhaps, with more propriety than *Lanius*, or *Butcher*; but notwithstanding the attention which Mr. Heckewelder professes to have paid to this bird, he appears not only to have been unacquainted that grasshoppers were, in fact, the favourite food of this ninekiller; but never once to have considered, that grasshoppers would be but a very insignificant and tasteless bait for our winter birds, which are chiefly those of the finch kind, that feed almost exclusively on hard seeds and gravel; and among whom five hundred grasshoppers might be stuck up on trees and bushes, and remain there untouched by any of them for ever. Besides, where is his necessity of having recourse to such refined stratagems, when he can at any time seize upon small birds by mere force of flight? I have seen him, in an open field, dart after one of our small sparrows, with the rapidity of an arrow, and kill it almost instantly. Mr. William Bartram long ago informed me, that one of these Shrikes had the temerity to pursue a Snow-bird (F. Hudsonica) into an open cage, which stood in the garden; and before they could arrive to its assistance, had already strangled and scalped it, though he lost his liberty by the exploit. In short, I am of opinion, that his resolution and activity are amply sufficient to enable him to procure these small birds whenever he wants them; which I believe is never but when hard pressed by necessity, and a deficiency of his favourite insects; and that the Crow or the Blue-Jay may, with the same probability, be supposed to be laying baits for mice and flying squirrels when they are hoarding their Indian

corn, as he for birds, while thus disposing of the exuberance of his favourite food. Both the former and the latter retain the same habits in a state of confinement; the one filling every seam and chink of his cage with grain, crumbs of bread, &c. and the other sticking up, not only insects, but flesh, and the bodies of such birds as are thrown in to him, on nails or sharpened sticks, fixed up for the purpose. Nor, say others, is this practice of the Shrike difficult to be accounted for. Nature has given to this bird a strong, sharp, and powerful beak, a broad head, and great strength in the muscles of his neck; but his legs, feet and claws are by no means proportionably strong; and are unequal to the task of grasping and tearing his prey, like those of the Owl and Falcon kind. He therefore wisely avails himself of the powers of the former, both in strangling his prey, and in tearing it to pieces while feeding."

The *Summer Red Bird*, male and female, the former wholly scarlet, the latter brownish yellow: the Indigo-bird; the Maryland Yellow throat; and the American Red Start, occupy the rest of this plate, and their respective histories follow at large.

In plate 7th we find the figure of a new species of Muscicapa or Flycatcher—the Redbilled Woodpecker, Cedar-bird, and Purple Finch. The plumage, nests, eggs, manners, migrations, &c. of all these, are particularly described; and as usual, the errours of European writers pointed out.

We come next to a plate of Wrens, Titmice, &c. The common House Wren, the Winter Wren, between which we had supposed there was no difference, but which are here designated as belonging even to different genera—the Golden-crested Wren, the Black-capt Titmouse, the Crested Titmouse, and the Brown Creeper. This last is admirably executed. The House Wren furnishes materials for a very amusing article; an extract from which, as this bird is universally known, may not be unacceptable to our readers.

This well known and familiar bird arrives in Pennsylvania about the middle of April; and about the eighth or tenth of May begins to build its nest, sometimes in the wooden cornicing under the eaves, or in a hollow cherry tree; but most commonly in small boxes, fixed on the top of a pole, in or near the garden, to which he is extremely partial, for the great number of caterpillars and other larvæ with which it constantly supplies him. If all these conveniences are wanting, he will even put up with an old hat, nailed on the weatherboards, with a small hole for entrance; and if even this be denied him, he will find some hole, corner, or crevice about the house, barn or stable, rather than abandon the dwellings of man. In the month of June, a mower hung up his coat, under a shed near the barn. Two or three days elapsed before he had occasion to put it on again; thrusting his arm up the sleeve he found it completely filled with some rubbish, as he expressed it, and, on extracting the whole mass, found it to be the nest of a Wren completely finished, and lined with a large quantity of feathers. In his retreat he was followed by the little forlorn proprietors, who scolded him with great vehemence for thus ruining the whole economy of their household affairs. The twigs with which the outward parts of the nest are constructed are short and crooked that they may the better hook in with one another, and the hole or entrance is so much shut up, to prevent the intrusion of snakes or cats, that it appears almost impossible [that] the body of the bird could be admitted. Within this is a layer of fine dried stalks of grass, and lastly feathers. The eggs are six or seven, and sometimes nine, of a red, purplish flesh colour, innumerable fine grains of that tint being thickly sprinkled over the whole egg. They generally raise two broods in a season; the first about the beginning of June, the second in July.

This little bird has a strong antipathy to cats; for having frequent occasion to glean among the currant bushes, and other shrubbery in the garden, those lurking enemies of the feathered race often prove fatal to him. A box fixed up in the window of the room where I slept, was taken possession of by a pair of Wrens. Already the nest was built and two eggs laid, when one day the window being open, as well as the room door, the female Wren venturing too far into the room to reconnoitre, was sprung upon by grimalkin, who had planted herself there for the purpose; and before relief could be given, was destroyed. Curious to see how the surviver would demean himself, I watched him carefully for several days. At first he sung with great vivacity for an hour or so; but becoming uneasy, went off for half an hour. On his return he chanted again as before; went to the top of the house, stable, and weeping willow,

that she might hear him; but seeing no appearance of her, he returned once more; visited the nest; ventured cautiously into the window; gazed about with suspicious looks, his voice sinking to a low melancholy note as he stretched his little neck about in every direction. Returning to the box he seemed for some minutes at a loss what to do, and soon after went off, as I thought, altogether; for I saw him no more that day. Towards the afternoon of the second day he again made his appearance, accompanied with a new female, who seemed exceedingly timorous and shy; and who after great hesitation entered the box; at this moment the little widower or bridegroom seemed as if he would warble out his very life with ecstacy of joy. After remaining about half a minute in, they both flew off, but returned in a few minutes and instantly began to carry out the eggs, feathers, and some of the sticks, supplying the place of the two latter with materials of the same sort; and ultimately succeeded in raising a brood of seven young, all of which escaped in safety.

The immense number of insects which this sociable little bird removes from the garden and fruit trees, ought to endear him to every cultivator, even if he had nothing else to recommend him; but his notes, loud, sprightly, tremulous, and repeated every few seconds with great animation, are extremely agreeable. In the heat of summer, families in the country often dine under the piazza adjoining green canopies of mantling grape-vines, gourds, &c. while overhead, the trilling vivacity of the Wren, mingled with the warbling mimicry of the Cat-bird, and the distant softened sounds of numerous other songsters that we shall hereafter introduce to the reader's acquaintance, form a soul-soothing, and almost heavenly musick, breathing peace, innocence, and rural repose. The European who judges of the song of this species by that of his own Wren (M. troglodytes) will do injustice to the former; as in strength of tone and execution, it is far superiour, as well as the bird is in size, figure, and elegance of markings, to the European one. Its manners are also different, its sociability greater. It is no *underground* inhabitant; its nest is differently constructed; the number of its eggs fewer; it is also migratory, and has the tail and bill much longer. Its food is insects and caterpillars, and while supplying the wants of its young, it destroys, on a moderate calculation, many hundreds a day; and greatly circumscribes the ravages of these vermin. It is a bold and insolent bird against those of the Titmouse or Woodpecker kind that venture to build within its jurisdiction; attacking them without hesitation, though twice its size, and generally forcing them to decamp. Even the Blue-bird who claims an equal, and sort of hereditary right to the box in the garden, when attacked by this little impertinent, soon relinquishes the contest, the mild placidness of his disposition not being a match for the fiery impetuosity of his little antagonist. With those of his own species, who settle and build near him, he has frequent squabbles; and when their respective females are sitting, each strains his whole powers of song to excel the other. When the young are hatched, the hurry and press of business leave no time for disputing; so true it is, that idleness is the mother of mischief. These birds are not confined to the country. They are to be heard on the tops of the houses in the most central parts of our cities, singing with great energy. Scarce a house or cottage in the country is without at least a pair of them, and sometimes two; but unless where there is a large garden, orchard, and numerous outhouses, it is not often the case that more than one pair reside near the same spot, owing to their party disputes and jealousies. It has been said by a friend to this little bird, that "the esculent vegetables of a whole garden may, perhaps, be preserved, from the depredations of different species of insects, by *ten* or *fifteen pair* of these small birds,"* and probably they might, were the combination practicable; but such a congregation of Wrens about one garden, is a phenomenon not to be expected but from a total change in the very nature and disposition of the species."

The ninth and last plate in the volume represents four species of Woodpeckers, of their natural size, and most appropriate attitudes; a circumstance which seems particularly attended to by our author, and which gives peculiar value to his drawings. There are the common Red-headed Woodpecker, the Yellow-bellied Woodpecker, and two species of spotted Woodpeckers. Mr. Wilson enters minutely into the history of these; and, contrary to the generally received opinion, considers them as a tribe highly useful to the health, preservation, and fertility of our fruit as well as forest trees. Even the small, spotted Woodpecker, so notorious for the

* Barton's Fragments. Part I, p. 22.

numerous circles of holes it makes in the body and large limbs of our apple trees, is not excepted from its share of reputation; as appears from the following extract which we confess strongly inclines us to think with the author; happy, as we always are, to find individuals, either of the human or feathered race, less culpable than they are represented to be.

"The principal characteristicks of this little bird are diligence, familiarity, perseverance, and a strength and energy in the head and muscles of the neck, which are truly astonishing. Mounted on the infected branch of an old apple tree, where insects have lodged their corroding and destructive brood in crevices between the bark and wood, he labours sometimes for half an hour incessantly at the same spot, before he has succeeded in dislodging and destroying them. At these times you may walk up pretty close to the tree, and even stand immediately below it, within five or six feet of the bird, without in the least embarrassing him; the strokes of his bill are distinctly heard several hundred yards off; and I have known him to be at work for two hours together on the same tree. Buffon calls this "incessant toil and slavery;" their attitude "a painful posture;" and their life "a dull and insipid existence; expressions improper, because untrue; and absurd, because contradictory. The posture is that for which the whole organization of his frame is particularly adapted; and though to a Wren or a Humming-bird the labour would be both toil and slavery, yet to him it is, I am convinced, as pleasant and as amusing as the sports of the chase to the hunter, or the sucking of flowers to the Humming-bird. The eagerness with which he traverses the upper and lower sides of the branches; the cheerfulness of his cry, and the liveliness of his motions while digging into the tree and dislodging the vermin, justify this belief. He has a single note, or *chink*, which, like the former species, he frequently repeats. And when he flies off, or alights on another tree, he utters a rather shriller cry, composed of nearly the same kind of note, quickly reiterated. In fall and winter he associates with the Titmouse, Creeper, &c. both in their wood and orchard excursions; and usually leads the van. Of all our Woodpeckers none rid the apple trees of so many vermin as this, digging off the moss which the negligence of the proprietor had suffered to accumulate, and probing every crevice. In fact, the orchard is his favourite resort in all seasons; and his industry is unequalled, and almost incessant, which is more than can be said of any other species we have. In fall he is particularly fond of boring the apple trees for insects, digging a circular hole through the bark just sufficient to admit his bill, after that a second, third, &c. in pretty regular, horizontal circles round the body of the tree. These parallel circles of holes are often not more than an inch, or an inch and a half apart, and sometimes so close together, that I have covered eight or ten of them at once with a dollar. From nearly the surface of the ground up to the first fork, and sometimes far beyond it, the whole bark of many apple trees is perforated in this manner, so as to appear as if made by successive discharges of buck-shot; and our little Woodpecker, the subject of the present account, is the principal perpetrator of this supposed mischief. I say *supposed;* for so far from these perforations of the bark being ruinous, they are not only harmless, but I have good reason to believe, really beneficial to the health and fertility of the tree. I leave it to the philosophical botanist to account for this; but the fact I am confident of. In more than fifty orchards which I have myself carefully examined, those trees which were marked by the Woodpecker (for some trees they never touch, perhaps, because not penetrated by insects) were uniformly the most thriving, and seemingly the most productive. Many of these were upwards of sixty years old, their trunks completely covered with holes, while the branches were broad, luxuriant, and loaded with fruit. Of *decayed* trees, more than three-fourths were untouched by the Woodpecker. Several intelligent farmers, with whom I have conversed, candidly acknowledge the truth of these observations, and with justice look upon these birds as beneficial; but the most common opinion is, that they bore the trees to suck the sap, and so destroy its vegetation; though pine and other resinous trees, on the juices of which it is not pretended they feed, are often found equally perforated. Were the *sap* of the tree their object, the saccharine juice of the birch, the sugar maple, and several others, would be much more inviting, because more sweet and nourishing than that of either the pear or apple tree; but I have not observed one mark on the former for ten thousand that may be seen on the latter; besides, the early part of spring is the season when the sap flows most abundantly; whereas it is only during the months of September, October, and November, that Woodpeckers are seen so indefatigably engaged in orchards, probing every crack

and crevice, boring through the bark, and what is worth remarking, chiefly on the south and south-west sides of the tree, for the eggs and larvæ deposited there by the countless swarms of summer insects. These, if suffered to remain, would prey upon the very vitals, if I may so express it, of the tree, and in the succeeding summer, give birth to myriads more of their race, equally destructive.

"Here then is a whole species, I may say genus of birds, which Providence seems to have formed for the protection of our fruit and forest trees from the ravages of vermin; which every day destroy millions of those noxious insects that would otherwise blast the hopes of the husbandman; and which even promote the fertility of the tree; and in return, are proscribed by those who ought to have been their protectors; and incitements and rewards [are] held out for their destruction! Let us examine better into the operations of nature, and many of our mistaken opinions and groundless prejudices will be abandoned for more just, enlarged, and humane modes of thinking."

Upon the whole, we have been highly gratified with the appearance and perusal of this very splendid volume. The paper, which is from the manufactory of Mr. Amies, and the letterpress by Mr. Robert Carr, stand unrivalled by any thing we have seen from Europe. The numerous synonymies prefixed to the history of each species, and the very minute descriptions of their plumage, economy, &c. &c. together with the elegance and high finish of the engravings, must render it peculiarly valuable to every scientifick naturalist. And when we consider how much this, as well as many other branches of the history of our country, has been misrepresented by foreigners, and how humiliating it is for any enlightened people, to be obliged to send to a remote quarter of the globe, for information respecting the productions of their own territories; when, moreover, we see a work, that even in Europe would scarcely be adventured on, unless under the protecting patronage of princes and nobles, undertaken in our own country, without even the solicitation of a subscription, *until the publication of the First Volume should indicate the character of the Work;* we cannot withhold our most sincere wishes for its complete success, and honourable termination.

SPIRIT OF THE MAGAZINES.

FROM THE LITERARY PANORAMA.

On the Marriage Manufactory at Gretna Green.

MR. EDITOR,

YOU have paid considerable attention, in several articles which have appeared in the Panorama, to ceremonies of marriage practised among different nations; but you have omitted a remarkable marriage-establishment which flourishes in our own country, to the great emolument of the ceremony-performing priest; of the postilions and chaise masters on the road, leading to his residence; and of a numerous corps of *vedettes*, ever vigilant on behalf of happy fugitives from parental and guardian oppression to the land of hymeneal liberty and expectancy.

Such is, most assuredly, the famous marriage manufactory at Gretna Green! Ah, Gretna Green! the place of places, for *joining of hands*, and determining under what aspects lovers, on whom parental dotage has frowned, may, nevertheless, anticipate the happiest of conjunctions! The subject deserves a treatise. Many an octavo has been filled with less interesting matter than this combines; many a quarto, many a folio, has been written and published, too, on a less prolifick subject than Gretna Green! It is impossible then, most surely, that you Mr. Editor, should grudge it a place in your well filled pages.

On every subject, the importance of which is enhanced by its dignity, the advantages of a regular and orderly manner of discussion is well known and acknowledged by all sound logicians, whether they be polemicks, or pacificks; whether historians or essayists; whether they practise in the pulpit, at the bar, in the senate, or at Lloyd's coffee house; whether defending the British constitution, or delighting an auditory at one of our publick institutions. I shall therefore treat the article under consideration with due distinction as manifested by an honourable number of divisions.

In the first place, *Of the Geographical Situation of Gretna.*

This village is situated about a quarter of a mile beyond the river Sark, which divides Scotland from England. It is distant from London *three hundred and thirteen* miles; which distance has been performed on the wings of love, with the assistance of frequent relays of post horses, in *twenty-nine hours*. On the right hand, at the entrance into the town, stands a publick house, which, by the courtesy of the country, is denominated an *inn*. It is kept by Willy Johnson and Peggy Morgan. They are man and wife; but, according to the Scottish custom, the latter retains her maiden name.

This inn is not without tolerable accommodations; but the most distinguished part of the premises is a good sized bed room decently furnished.

Secondly, *Of the Language of Gretna, and of the Roads leading to it.*

I must premise, that this is not explicitly either cotch or English; but a kind of border dialect. The inhabitants have certain phrases that imply victory to the *first* post-chaise which drives furiously across the Sark; and

import as much as—"gave the old folks the slip!"—"so many miles ahead!"—"beat 'em by two stages!"—"plenty of money!" "an heiress!" —Or otherwise: "close pursuit!" "Old ones at our heels!"—"*Haste! haste!! haste!!!*"—"Parson directly!" and so forth. This intelligence is often conveyed by the *signals* of a dexterous and practised out-rider, who, on such occasions, is a personage of great importance; or, by the smack of the postilion's whip, which is the most fashionable mode, and, in an instant, unless the priest of Hymen be at his *house of call*, all is bustle in search of him.

But, as this convenient character is usually at his post, and attentive to his business I shall, without delay, attempt to describe him.

Thirdly, *Of the Priest, or rather the High Priest, of Gretna Green.*

It is the misfortune of all trades, that a man no sooner rises to eminence in any art or mystery, but rivals start up, and affect an equality with him. As rubies, emeralds, diamonds, and other precious stones are counterfeited, so is there a counterfeit priest of Gretna! "O times! O manners!"—Well may our sages denounce the profligacy of the age! well may weary *lovyers* and *lovyeresses*, complain of the tricks upon travellers and the barefaced impositions which they experience in their journey to Gretna! but the most hazardous trick of all, though usually they least suspect it, they risk at the end of their journey. Happily, the counterfeit resides a couple of miles from the village; and who would think of saving a trifle by employing a less practised workman, when the dangers of pursuit and detection are imminent?

The real priest, then, is Joseph Pasley, who has, indeed, been described as a blacksmith; but that is only the *concetto* of some wicked wit on his standing rule of "striking the iron while it is hot." No, he is the son of a dissenting teacher, and is now about seventy-five years of age. He was, indeed, when young, bound apprentice to a tobacconist; but, as if he foresaw that fate ordained him to be the very pattern as well as patron of elopers, he eloped with all possible speed and pleasure, from the too confined restrictions of his master's house. He then spread the toils of a fisherman: and well remembering that "all was fish that came to his net," he has long manifested his conviction of the truth of this principle, by his practice. On the passing of the marriage act in England, he ceased from fishing, in the troubled waters of "Neptune's green domain," and betook himself to the more lucrative occupation of performing one of the ecclesiastical functions "Is he then in orders?" What an impertinent question! Is he not waiting for orders from the couples that arrive? You might as well ask, whether he be a deep theologian? Certainly, he is very conversant with *the Fathers;* but he touches mighty tenderly on *their* opinions, in the presence of the young couples who have travelled from distant regions, with very different sentiments, to desire the exercise of his office.

Fourthly, *Of the different Prices paid to the High Priest for the Exercise of his Office.*

Mr Pasley is reported by some to have attained the art of knowing, by a *wink* from a post boy, how much money a gentleman has in his pocket. This, however, I find difficult to believe; but rather think that he usually discovers, from the almost breathless driver's manner of addressing his charge, to what extent he may carry his demand. The gentleman is the first to whom he applies, and his price varies from ten pounds to twenty: sometimes it amounts to fifty, but such good jobs are uncommon. He is, however, always positive that "the lady has a handsome fortune, and is

well worth whatever trouble the gentleman may have taken to obtain her: in her own right, to be sure! and a very agreeable, beautiful, amiable, angelick creature, as ever the sun shone on, she is—any man may see *that*, in her very air and manners! I protest, I took her for a lady of fashion at the very first glimpse I had of her—and let me tell you, sir, I have seen many most beautiful ladies in this village; but none more charming, more fascinating, more—So, do not lose time by haggling about a few guineas, but indulge your natural liberality, and make her your own for ever!"

Having effectually ascertained the depth of the gentleman's pocket, he "begs leave to speak a few words in private with the lady."—To her he paints the disgrace of returning to her friends unmarried; the imputations to which she has subjected her good name and character by her elopement, and concludes by "persuading himself that she will cheerfully extend her bounty to him who is about to unite her to the object of her affections. As handsome a gentleman, to be sure, as ever trod shoe leather! I wonder that old folks can be so very, *very* blind! I really should have thought him a nobleman, had I only passed him on the road!"—The appeal is usually irresistible, and the lady's purse is opened, according to her ability.

Fifthly, *De Officiis et Beneficiis*, or the *Summum Bonum* of Gretna Green.

The money paid, Mr. Pasley proceeds to officiate. He unites part of the English service with part of the Scottish. He asks *some* questions out of the prayer book; he puts on the ring; joins the hands of the parties; pronounces them "man and wife;" and, if the case demand expedition, as it generally does, his prayers and his blessings are so concise, that I have known couples, who, amidst the perturbations of the scene, could scarcely tell whether they had received any blessing really at Gretna.

Mr. Pasley has been known to *earn one hundred pounds* in a week, and he acknowledges an income, *communibus annis*, of five to six hundred pounds, and this without the *cure of souls!* by honest labour and industry in his vocation.

It must be owned that nothing but dire necessity could induce a delicate mind to submit to what Mr. Pasley further exacts, before he will furnish a certificate of marriage, nor will he subscribe himself a witness of what he has not beheld. But ladies at Gretna must submit to Gretna institutions and manners!

It *was* his custom to preserve duplicates of these certificates in a brown jug, which was his regular depository; but the malicious say (unquestionably the report originated with his rival) that in a *drunken* fit, he emptied the contents of his jug into the fire, and thus consumed memorials of the triumphs of love worthy of immortal renown!

The fact may be true; but the cause I absolutely deny; for it appears to me utterly incredible that a hero who has been in the habit of drinking a pint of brandy at a draught, and several such draughts daily; a hero who boasts of having sat *de die in diem*, during three days, with a hearty friend, in which time they two alone consumed *ten gallons* of brandy, should ever be *drunk!* The thought is derogatory to his prowess. Never did any of his customers detect him in drunkenness; though it is well known in Gretna that he quaffs his favourite beverage till having taken his seat in his chair, he fills it with ample—motionless—venerable—complacent—and—unceremonious dignity. Yes, sir, you may have heard of ordinary men, who drink as long as they can stand; but this incalculably superiour

personage drinks as long as he can sit, which I take to be a great improvement in the art, and to which very few attain; though I once knew a capital performer (an Essex man, by residence) who laid himself down to drink, at first, as it guarantied him, he said, from the hazard of falling, if fate so appointed, at last.

Sixthly, *Of certain Prejudices which attend the Official Conduct of this Illustrious Character, and of Certain Derogatory Insinuations to which he was most unworthily subjected by a* Puisne *Judge on the Bench.*

How much is it to be regretted that the yet unestablished principles of liberty among us, permitted a judge on the bench, not long ago, to pass a contempt of court, on so great, so useful, and so popular a character as Mr. Pasley! as if, truly, because "once a priest always a priest"—therefore, "once a tobacconist always a tobacconist." What! may not a man in this land of liberty change his trade for his own benefit, and that of the publick! And pray, supposing his lordship had been of some honest calling before he was a lawyer, would he have liked to have been reminded of it in the publick court, and quoted upon with old scraps of "once a —— always a——" and so forth? And then, his lordship, to be sure, must refuse this exemplary person's testimony on the subject of marriage!—and in the midst of a publick and crowded court, deny his authority on that very subject, with which he has been most intimate all his life; and of which he is not merely *a* witness, but THE witness, by habit, *par excellence*, and *ex officio!!!* "Oh shame, where is thy blush!"

This at least, I am sure I must say, from the bottom of my heart, that while such queer and crabbed maxims influence those who are appointed to distribute justice (who you know, sir, should be *blind*,

> Though Justice when near to a black rolling eye
> Will be blinking and winking and peeping)

may neither you nor I be called in question before them on any account whatever!

I am, sir, yours, &c.

HYMENEUS.

SKETCHES OF VIENNA.

AS I am not aware of any work in our language which may be entitled a "picture of Vienna," I have been induced to select from the German, some of the leading features which mark that capital, and may claim attention. Mercier's *Tableau de Paris* has long been celebrated. Since that we have had "pictures" of London, Hamburgh, Constantinople, Palermo, &c: but the capital of Austria has somehow escaped a delineation which it appears to me to merit. I can vouch for the correctness of the following sketches, having passed a winter there.

A general outline of the topography of this city may serve as a necessary introduction.

From the southern bank of the majestick Danube, the rising ground presents a commanding situation, whereon the Romans raised a fortification which they called *Vindobona*. Hence has gradually arisen the modern capital *Wien*, in German, or *Vienna*. To the north lie the woody islands in the Danube, by which that river is divided into ten branches. To the westward towers the lofty range of the Kahlenberg hills, covered with

various buildings. To the eastward expand the fertile plains that stretch to the confines of Hungary: and to the south the landscape comprises hill and dale, villas and fertile fields. Does the traveller wish to enjoy a general view of this brilliant scenery, let him mount the spire of St. Stephen's, or climb the Kahlenberg

Geneva, at the head of its magnificent lake, has been compared to a medallion pendent to a green riband. Did we live in the age of parables, I should describe Vienna as a large brilliant set with emeralds, and an exteriour row of party coloured stones. The city, with its beautiful and regular fortifications, stands nearly in the centre of the suburbs. The Esplanade, between the latter and the city, is 400 yards broad, with intersecting rows of chesnut trees. When we consider the immense extent of the suburbs, the population of which is estimated at 150,000, we are astonished at the almost incalculable number of buildings that have been erected since Vienna was besieged by the Turks, in 1683. Objections have been urged against the trivial names attached to some of these suburbs: on the contrary, all must admire those of Leopoldstadt, Josephstadt, &c. Hence I rather agree with old Shandy, who considered the name of his child as a matter of great importance. How interesting to posterity would be a Kaunitzstadt, a Lascy square, a Loudon place! Future ages would daily be reminded of those great men, who, either in the field or the cabinet, have increased the glory of Austria.

The climate is highly coquettish, as Mr. Burke says of our own. The city is exposed to the north and east winds; the air is very sharp, and more dry than humid. The dust is the great plague of Vienna; its subtilty soon affects the eyes; it also causes pulmonary complaints of all kinds. Servants, running footmen, hair-dressers, soldiers, &c. are carried off in great numbers. A stranger can form but a faint idea of the dust. Sixteen thousand coach wheels, with the necessary horses, and nearly a million of pedestrians, keep it in continual agitation. The whole city is buried in more than Egyptian darkness: and should you walk out of the gates, you must traverse a column of dust half a mile in diameter.

The water is not of the best quality. Strangers are afflicted with diarrhœa for some weeks after their arrival. In winter the thermometer is generally one or two degrees higher in the city, than in the suburbs and beyond the lines. The mean degree of heat at midsummer may be taken at 26, and in winter at 11 below *zero*. The area of the city and suburbs, within the lines, is estimated at 15,360,000 square yards. In Vienna they reckon from 47 to 52 persons to a house; in Paris 20; in Berlin 15 only. The houses are built in a most substantial manner, and some of them have as many stories below as above ground. Such solidity of architecture offers no encouragement to fire-offices. In the memory of man there has been no instance in the city, of a single story having been destroyed by fire.

The witty observation of a writer, "that the emperour's horses are better lodged than their master," may be true in regard to the external appearance of the palace; but the interiour is worthy of a great monarch. In the first class of magnificent buildings may be enumerated the Imperial Chancery; the Imperial Library; the Belvidere; the Schwarzenberg Palace; the Bohemian Chancery; the palaces of Prince Lichtenstein; the Hungarian Chancery; the Church of St. Charles; the Imperial Stables; the Lobkowiz Palace, &c. The second class includes about two hundred, containing every thing that elegance and voluptuousness can require. The estimate for building Count Fries's new palace was 40,000*l.* the emperour's cabinet-maker made furniture to the amount of 6,000*l.* and the

pier glasses cost 1500*l.* The house of Count Trattner is worthy of note. The establishment consists of about 600 persons. The possessor came originally from Hungary as an insignificant painter, and is now said to expend 30,000*l.* per annum.

Among the publick establishments, we shall just mention the six great barracks for infantry, cavalry, and artillery; and the immense hospital that contains 3000 patients; also doctors, surgeons, attendants, cooks, midwives, lying-in women, foundlings, and lunaticks.

The mixture of national costume is an interesting sight to a stranger, on his first arrival in Vienna. The erect and stiff walking Hungarian wrapt up in his pelisse, with an immense long tail; the round head Pole, with his hair cut *à la Brutus;* the Armenians, Wallachians, and Moldavians, in their half oriental dress; the Greeks in their white habits, and with long pipes; the bearded Mussulman with his broad dagger and yellow slippers; the scarecrow Polish Jews with their swollen cheeks, and filthy, uncombed hair; and the Hungarian and Transylvanian boors with their greasy sheep skins in the form of cloaks. To this we may add the confusion of at least sixteen different languages constantly clattering in his ears.

In Vienna, as in every other capital, many sacrifices are made to procure an equipage or a saddle horse. They reckon 3000 gentlemen's carriages, 636 hackney coaches, 300 glass coaches, and about an equal number of publick vehicles. The amount of draught and riding horses, within the lines, may be taken at 10,000. Many a noble horse has been sold for 400*l.* and some of the princes keep 80 or 100 of them. The number of dogs, of all kinds, is estimated at 24,000.

The national blood has been so blended and intermixed with that of other nations, that the only characteristick feature now remaining to a real Vienna man, is the long sharp chin. He is of a middle size, slim, and long-limbed. The females are well grown, fresh coloured, lively, and fine skinned. Their beauty fades rather early. But who can paint their vivacity; what pen is swift enough to catch all that thousand variations; to trace on paper all those little nothings that constitute the essentiality of female attraction, and are continually fluttering on the wings of frivolity?

The citizens are courteous, open hearted, ready to oblige, docile, ingenuous, and good patriots. In their transactions they are upright and conscientious, condescending to their neighbours, and generous towards their friends. Their fundamental maxim is: "Live and let live." They are very fond of feasting, dancing, and of the theatres; but, as they seldom become bankrupts, on the contrary are in easy circumstances, we may conclude that their pleasures do not exceed their economical means. "There is only one Vienna," they exclaim in the fulness of joy. Were they singular in this delusion, there might be some reason for rallying them on the subject; but what nation do we hear of, whose capital is not the best? The Parisian says the same; the Portuguese exclaims: "He who has not seen Lisbon, has seen nothing." A Spaniard, on his death bed, begged his son for once in his life to see Madrid. The Neapolitan, in his horrible jargon, calls out: "See Naples, and then die." And what says John Bull? Have not the Viennese, then, as much right as others to consider their capital as a paradise?

Who can reckon up the number of princes, barons, and counts, in Vienna, who constitute the three classes of high nobility? It is very natural that a great nobility should be collected in such a capital. The throne, publick affairs, the great world, ambition, family connexions, pleasure,

&c. are the grand attractions. Old parchments and fine clothes no longer procure the favour of the monarch, the esteem of the publick or honourable posts. A dashing young man may spend his income as he pleases; may drive six horses; keep open house; and boast of his pedigree; but if he considers these only as sufficient to render him a person of consequence, he will never acquire it. The most ancient families have long been distinguished for their publick services, their wealth, and their personal qualifications.

The society of the female nobility, also, is as instructive as it is delightful. In their circles, time is not wasted at the card table. Musical parties, friendly converse, literary information, observations on books, travels, works of art, the theatre, &c. beguile the hours of a long winter's evening.

When the poor man has been working for days together, in a garret, to muster up a few pence, he comes down in the evening stands a few minutes at the house door to consider the passing multitude, and then descends thirty steps under ground into a wine cellar. The atmosphere of these places is saturated with vinous exhalations, to such a degree that intoxication soon takes place. Here the workman takes his evening's meal; the vintners sell wine from two pence to six pence the measure; they furnish also cheese, cold fish, sausages, &c The most noted wine cellar, of the common sort, formerly belonged to a convent, and is filled with immense butts of red and white wine. The cellar men very seldom see the sun; and in this one cellar they are said to burn 18,000 wax lights annually. The fashionable ones particularly the Hungarian cellar, are fitted up with a display of taste; and in that you may order wine from one shilling a bottle, up to imperial Tokay at half a guinea a pint.

Institution of the Deaf and Dumb.

Joseph II. who observed every thing in his travels that merited the attention of a thinking mind, having visited the school of the Abbé l'Epée at Paris, determined on erecting a similar one in his own capital. The number to be maintained gratis was fixed by his majesty at thirty; but not exactly confined to it. Whoever wishes to introduce a deaf and dumb person, above that number, pays the moderate annual sum of 10*l.* for board, clothing, instruction, &c. They are taught language, religion, physicks, and arithmetick. A printing office has also been erected, the operation of which appears to be well adapted to their capacities. The girls learn common household affairs. There is also a riband manufactory to employ other girls, as well as those boys who cannot be engaged in printing. At seven in the morning they have prayers, and then proceed to church to hear mass. According to the first regulations, they were allowed to walk out every day; but now they are confined to three times a week. Every Sunday evening the institution is open to the publick.

The Oriental Academy

Contains twelve scholars, who are particularly instructed in the Oriental languages, as well as in the living ones of Europe, and other necessary sciences. When duly qualified, they are sent to the Austrian embassy at Constantinople; and either recalled when a vacancy takes place, to the chancery for Oriental affairs, or are appointed as consuls to Moldavia, Wallachia, and the islands of the Archipelago. When there is war with the Porte, they are attached to the army as interpreters.

* * * * *

No person can be buried at Vienna without having been previously inspected by the *Visitation Office*. Every physician, on the death of a patient

must draw up in writing the cause of his death, which is delivered to the above office. The object of this regulation is of great importance. If the deceased died of any suspicious disorder, the bed is carried away and burnt, or else thoroughly cleansed. Persons who die suddenly are examined whether they have been poisoned, or been killed by any violent means. In short, it is similar to our coroner's inquest. A daily list is published, specifying the name, age, condition, quarter of the city, and even the number of the house, and the disorder of the deceased. The smallest number of deaths per day is seven, the greatest thirty-six.

As wood is very dear, and an immense quantity is consumed in coffins, Joseph II. issued an edict in 1784, that for the future, all bodies should be merely sewed up in a sack, and put into the ground. This created general disgust. The Greeks first began, by representing the edict as contrary to their ritual. Those provincial families who had relations in Vienna were greatly alarmed. At last the emperour was obliged to issue a contra-edict, stating, that "as the living set such a value on their carcases, and wished them to be longer in rotting, he did not care how they were buried; and that in regard to the coffins, every man might do what he chose with his own corpse."

FROM THE LONDON ATHENÆUM.

Patent of Mr. Allan Pollock of Paisley, for a Stove on a new construction. Dated June, 1807.

IN Mr. Pollock's stove, the fireplace occupies but a small part of its cavity much nearer the back part than the front, and is in fact a small grate, like a common chamber grate, surrounded with a stove, or case of cast iron, containing the following parts.

The grate is enclosed at the sides and back with brick, or fire-stone. Behind the brick work is placed an apparatus of metal for heating the external air as it passes into the room, which consists of a case containing several parallel shelves, arranged one over the other, each having an aperture at the opposite end to the one adjoining to it. To admit the air to pass from the bottom of this case, a pipe proceeds beneath the floor to the outward air; and from its top, another, about five inches in diameter, passes upwards through the middle of the stove, to an ornamental vase at top, perforated with apertures through which it enters into the apartments, after becoming well heated in its passage through such a length of tubes; which are placed so as to obtain a due temperature, without any danger of their heat increasing so far as to produce bad vapours, or vitiate its respirability; from which they are defended by the interposition of the brick work at the part next the fire.

Above the fireplace a hollow column rises about three feet, divided into three or four chambers by horizontal partitions. These chambers have also vertical partitions which pass from the circumference to the centre of each; an aperture is made in each horizontal partition, through which the smoke passes, but so placed that it is at the contrary side of the vertical partition from the aperture in the adjoining one. By this means the smoke circulates near the sides of the column, and communicates heat to it, till it rises to the top, from whence it is conveyed by a pipe into the chimney.

At the bottom of the stove is placed a door, for removing the ashes, in which is fixed a register to regulate the admission of the air to the fire,

and, of course, the degree of rapidity with which the air of the apartment is changed. In the front of the stove, which is several inches before the grate, is another door, through which coals are conveyed to the fire. This door, and two other apertures at each side of it, are furnished with plates of transparent talc, through which the fire is visible; which circumstance forms the most conspicuous distinction between this stove and those in common use.

Mr. Pollock mentions in his specification, that all the air tubes of the stove are lined with a sort of glazing, to prevent any bad effect on the air from the heated iron. The general appearance of the stove is elegant; the view of the fire through the windows has a pleasing effect, though from their smallness, the radiant heat which passes through them can be but very little, and it diffuses a very equable temperature over the chamber where it is used, the thermometers placed in various parts of it, for trial, having all uniformly indicated 60 degrees of Fahrenheit.

The contrivance used in this stove, for heating the air, is the same as that of the Philadelphia stove described many years ago in a publication of Dr Franklin's. The brick work interposed between this part and the fire, will certainly prevent the tubes from acquiring heat enough to decompose the air; but the possibility of glazing them, by merely coating the cores of the moulds in which they are cast, with lime, sand, &c. as mentioned in the specification, seems extremely doubtful.

The appearance of the stove, as well as its effect, would be much improved by increasing the size of the glazed apertures. The diminutive dimensions of those in that exhibited, makes them too much resemble the glasses of a raree show-box, though in other respects the stove forms a pleasing ornament to the chamber, and seems fully to answer the objects for which it was intended, of producing much heat with little fuel, and of admitting at the same time a due circulation of warm, fresh, and wholesome air.

NOCTURNAL AERIAL ASCENSION.

Letter from M. Garnerin to the editors of the Journal de Paris.

GENTLEMEN,

BEFORE I undertake the second nocturnal aërial voyage, which will take place at Tivoli on Saturday, the 19th of September, I ought to give some account of that which I performed in the night between the fourth and fifth of August last. My balloon was lighted by twenty lamps. Many persons felt some alarm from the number of these lights, and their proximity to the balloon, in case a diminution of the pressure in the upper regions should oblige me to let out the hydrogen gas by the lower orifices. They feared lest, in this case, the gas should find its way to the lights, take fire, and communicate the flames to the balloon. I had foreseen this inconvenience. In the first place, the balloon, which was the same in which I ascended at Milan, was only two-thirds filled, that I might defer the emission of the gas as long as possible. In the next, the nearest lamps to the balloon were fourteen feet distant from it: and lastly, conductors were placed in such a manner, as to convey the gas away in a

direction contrary to the lights. Having made these arrangements, I felt no hesitation to undertake a nocturnal voyage. I ascended from Tivoli, at eleven at night, under the Russian flag as a token of peace. There was not any decided current in the atmosphere, but only undulations, which tossed me about, I believe, a great part of the night. To this it was owing, that I was at first carried towards St. Cloud, and afterwards brought back over Vincennes, in a diametrically opposite direction. How favourable this circumstance would have been to the speculations of those who pretend to direct balloons! I was in the full force of my ascension when the fire-works of Tivoli were let off. The rockets scarcely seemed to rise from the earth. Paris, with its lamps, appeared a plane, studded with luminous spots. Forty minutes after my departure I attained an elevation of ,000 fathoms. The thermometer fell three degrees below °. My balloon dilated considerably as it passed through a cloud in which the lights lost their brilliancy, and seemed ready to be extinguished. It was as urgent to give vent to the hydrogen gas, dilated to such a degree as to threaten to burst the balloon, as it was interesting to collect some of the air of this region. Both these operations I performed at once, without difficulty, and the emission of the gas brought me to a milder region. At 12 o'clock I was only six hundred fathoms from the earth, and heard the barking of dogs. A quarter of an hour afterwards, I lost sight of all the lights on the earth, grew extremely cold, and could no longer perceive the stars, doubtless on account of the clouds. At one in the morning, the cold still continuing, I was carried to a higher elevation. The hydrogen gas again expanded. About two, I perceived the stars, and saw several meteors dancing about the balloon; but at such a distance as not to give me any alarm. At half after two the day began to dawn with me, and having again descended, I perceived the earth, which I had not before seen since my departure. At a quarter to three, I heard country people speak, and remarking the illumination of my balloon. Having asked them, they informed me that I was over the department of L'Aisne. The sun gradually approaching, afforded me, at half past three, the magnificent spectacle of his rising above an ocean of clouds. The warmth of his rays acting on the balloon, the hydrogen gas again expanded. The atmospherick air became more rarified, while there was nothing to add to the quantity of the counterbalancing weight. The consequence was a new ascension, during which I was tossed about between Rheims and Chalons, and carried, at four o'clock, to an elevation of more than eight thousand fathoms. There, under a magnificent sky and resplendent sun, I experienced a cold of ten degrees. The balloon dilated much more considerably than it had yet done. The temperature was insupportable. Tormented by cold, hunger, and a disposition to sleep, I resolved to descend, in an oblique direction, which brought me to the ground in the commune of Courmelois, near the banks of the Vesle, five leagues from Rheims, not far from Loges, and forty-five leagues from Paris, after a voyage of seven hours and a half. The air collected, forty minutes after my departure, in a cloud in which the lights lost their brilliancy, and seemed on the point of going out, presented, on analysis, no remarkable difference from the air taken on the surface of the earth. There was only a very small additional portion of carbonick acid, but not sufficient to produce any change in the state of my lights. It was nothing but the density of the clouds, ready to be converted into rain, that diminished their brilliancy. Though I was carried, at four o'clock, to the height of more than three thousand fathoms, my head was not so swollen but that I could put on my hat. On the contrary, I felt

such a pressure upon the temples and jaws, as to produce pain. The sun, at that elevation, lost none of its resplendence I never beheld that luminary so brilliant, and the loadstone lost none of its magnetick virtues. Thus falls the system invented by Mr. Robertson a few years since, and already discredited by reason. Thus the story of swollen heads; of air without oxygen, collected by a living being; of the sun without resplendence; of the loadstone without virtue; of matter without gravity; of the moon the colour of blood; and of all the wonderful things invented by the same aëronaut, can, in future, find a place only in the wretched rhapsodies of the celebrated Kotzebue.

GARNERIN.

Second Ascension by night, of M. Garnerin.

My second aërial journey by night will not afford an opportunity for the brilliant narratives which I have had occasion to make in the course of my forty preceding ascensions I shall not have to describe the majestick appearances which nature continually offers to the eyes of an aëronaut who ascends in favourable weather. I can only give a narrative of an aërial tempest which was nigh terminating in a shipwreck. The obstacles which the wind caused to the inflation of the balloon, sufficiently apprized me of the approach of the storm; and to the difficulties of the weather was added the turbulence of a party, by which I was prevented from placing the cord of the valve, so as to regulate the tube, which, in case of expansion, was to conduct the gas into a direction different from the lights which surrounded the bottom of the balloon. I was to have been accompanied by M. de Chassenton; but the aërial storm, which continually increased until the moment of my departure, gave me reason to apprehend such a disaster as Mr. Blanchard, and another aëronaut, met with in Holland. M. de Chassenton was actually in the boat. I must bear witness to his determination; for I am convinced that nothing could have made this young man, remarkable for his merit, quit the boat, if the well grounded apprehension which I entertained, of seeing him exposed to certain destruction, had not suggested to me the idea of declaring to him, that the balloon was not capable of carrying up two persons. It was thus, in the most adverse weather, and exposed to the greatest opposition and the tumult of a cabal, the head of which it is easy to guess at, that I ascended from Tivoli, at half past ten o'clock, on the night of the twenty-first of September. An unexampled rapidity of ascension, but extremely necessary to prevent me from coming in contact with the adjoining houses, raised me above the clouds, and in a few minutes carried me to an immense height, the extent of which I cannot precisely ascertain, on account of the dangers and embarrassments which suddenly affected my imagination, and prevented me from observing the declension of the mercury in the barometer. Elevated in an instant to the frozen regions, the balloon became subject to a degree of expansion which inspired me with the greatest apprehension. There was no alternative between certain death and giving an instant vent to the gas; and this at the risk of seeing the balloon take fire. I gradually opened, with one hand, an orifice of about two feet diameter, by which the gas escaped in large volumes, while with the other, I extinguished as many of the lights as I could. During this effort, I several times was near overbalancing myself, and falling out of the boat. Deprived of the opportunity of regulating the valve, my balloon, like a ship without a rudder, floated in air, obeying the influence of the temperature, the winds, and the rain. Whenever the force of these made me descend, the storm, which kept still increasing;

obliged me to throw out ballast for the purpose of avoiding it, and escaping from imminent shipwreck. At length, at four o'clock in the morning, after having been almost continually enveloped in thick clouds, through which I could seldom see the moon, all my means of supporting myself in the air were exhausted. Whatever skill I possessed was no longer of use to me. My boat several times struck against the ground and rebounded from thence. The tempest often drove me against the sides and tops of mountains. Whenever my anchor caught in a tree, the balloon was so violently agitated by the wind, that I experienced all the inconvenience of a violent sea-sickness. Plunged at one time to the bottom of a precipice, in an instant after I ascended, and acquired a new elevation. The violence of the concussions exhausted my strength, and I lay for a half hour in the boat in a state of insensibility. During this tempest I recovered. I perceived Mont Tonnerre, and it was in the midst of crashes of thunder, and at a moment which I supposed would be my last, that I planted upon this celebrated mountain the eagle of Napoleon joined to that of Alexander I was carried away for some time longer by gusts of wind ; but fortunately some peasants came to my assistance at the moment that the anchor hooked in a tree They took hold of the cords which hung from the balloon, and landed me in a forest upon the side of a mountain, at half past five in the morning, seven hours after my departure, and more than 100 leagues distant from Paris. They took me to Clausen, in the canton of Waldfishbach, and department of Mont Tonnerre. M. Cesar, a man of information, and mayor of the neighbouring town, came and offered me every assistance in his power, and, at my request, drew up a narrative, of which he gave me a copy. I was splendidly entertained the next day at Deux Ponts by a society of Friends of the Arts, consisting of publick functionaries, the officers of the 12th regiment of Cuirassiers, and of the members of the lodge of freemasons.

GARNERIN.

LAPLAND MANNERS AND COURTSHIP.

To the Editor of the Literary Panorama.

SIR,

IT appears to me that the Panorama enters into the spirit of Pope's famous adage:

The proper study of mankind, is man;

for I have perused in it, with great pleasure, those accounts which it has presented of the customs and manners of different nations.

Certainly, mankind is so far of one family, that the same passions, desires, and aversions, which mark the disposition of the human mind, in one country, are equally vigorous and active in others. If we analyse the heart beneath the torrid zone, we shall find it influenced by the same sentiments and affections as beneath the frozen pole. There seem to be some which are innate and attached to it, as naturally as the qualities of certain animals are attached to them. Fidelity is the character of the dog, wherever he is taken under human protection; and intelligence is the character of the horse, wherever the horse is attended to

I have been lately reading Colonel Skioldebrand's Travels to the North Cape, from which I lately extracted a few thoughts, that you favoured by insertion. Some of the portraits of men and manners which it offers, I

now transmit for your decision. The north produces men of stout proportions, and answerable bodily powers. It also produces women of athletick frame, pleasing manners, and virtuous carriage. The sensibilities of the sex, which are never lost on observers; the frank yet correct deportment which always meets with applause, and sometimes with admiration; the cheerful gayety which well knows where to stop, and to maintain its privilege of repulse, are as well known, under the Arctick circle, as among our own amiable and modest females. As an instance, I beg leave to introduce to you the Colonel's account of Christina of Kolara.

"At Kolara, a village situated on the island of Yllessari, $3\frac{1}{4}$ (Swedish) miles from Kengis, $20\frac{1}{4}$ miles beyond Tornea, one of those young lasses, who had visited us in our tent at Kengis, was there, and saluted us very politely. We learned afterwards, that her mother, the widow of a rich settler, was proprietress of the place.

"Christina of Kolara was a young beauty, of a fair complexion, and of Amazonian proportions: and we soon perceived that her bodily strength was fully correspondent to her size. She was fond of playfulness to a certain point; but she repulsed the smallest excess, with astonishing vehemence; and never failed to celebrate her victory by bursts of laughter. In the morning I bathed in water of the heat of 60°, to have the pleasure of being attended by her; for such is the custom, when a stranger desires a bath, the handsomest girl of the village waits on him. Christina, lightly habited, was charming, and performed her office with a grace, and easy deportment, which heightened her charms. We quitted the village directly afterwards, at half past nine o'clock. Christina had dressed herself extremely neatly, took a small parcel which belonged to us, under pretext of carrying it to the river's side, where we were to embark, at half a quarter of a mile from the village. She followed us sportively, and amusing herself with the effect of her charms. But at the moment of our departure, changing the expression of her countenance, she took her leave with accents and looks replete with sweetness. As we increased our distance from the shore, we saw the reflection of Christina with her light hair, and her scarlet bonnet, in the watery mirrour. She dropped us a graceful little courtesy, and disappeared: but I acknowledge, that I fancied I still saw her, though she was no longer there." P 66.

Neither do the frozen zone, perpetual snows, and a half year's winter, deprive the sex of that coquetry in which some of them indulge. They like to see and to be seen, to be admired, to attract notice, to gaze and be gazed on. "The Laplanders," says the Colonel, "are the greatest gossips in the world. They talk all day long:" and we may suppose, that if this be the character of the men, the women are not famous for silence. They talk, and they like to be talked to. I doubt not but what this is as it ought to be. Nature has wise purposes to answer by every quality which is truly natural, and has not been sophisticated by circumstances in which art unhappily predominates. Take the portrait of a Lapland lass.

"On our way, I amused myself with remarking the young Lapland girl, who gave herself all the airs of the most finished coquette; and who was incessantly occupied in ogling through a twig of birch which she carried in her hand for the purpose of driving away the flies. Sometimes, without being pursued, she seemed to be running away; but with a slowness which left full exercise for the hope of coming up with her. Eighteen centuries ago Virgil wrote:

Et fugit ad salices, et se cupit ante videri.

The difference between the demeanour of this girl, and that of the frolick-

some but virtuous Christina of Kolara, was the same as is generally observed between the manners of the Laplanders and that of the Westrobothnians."

We find that wealth has powerful charms, in this remote corner of the world, as well as among ourselves. The rent roll of an estate, the parchments and all the operations of lawyers preparatory to a marriage, are nothing more than counterparts to the estimated number of reindeer, pieces of silver, and other paraphernalia at which the Laplanders value their daughters. The manner of providing a fortune for those daughters, with the hospitality which detains the newly married pair a twelvemonth in the paternal dwelling, during which time a great increase of riches may take place, is deserving of attention. As to the assumed reluctance of the bride, it is a law of the sex, which has prevailed in all ages, and in all places, among nations the most savage, and the most refined, though it does not, on all occasions, require main force to drag a bride to church, among civilized and polite people.

"The marriages of the Laplanders are conducted in the following manner. The parents of a young man choose a spouse for him, and on these occasions riches are considered as the only merit. The father, followed by his near kindred, leads him, whether with his will or against it, to the tent where the young woman resides whom he has fixed on for a daughter in law, and begins by offering brandy to her father. If he refuses to drink, the whole is over; but if he accepts the liquor, the proposition is made, together with the price which is intended to be paid. This usually consists in so many reindeer, and pieces of silver, &c. During this treaty, the young man is bound by decorum to remain out of the hut, where he employs himself in cleaving wood, or rendering some other service to the family of his future spouse. At length he obtains permission to offer her some of the provisions which he has brought with him. At first, she declines them, as in duty bound; but at length she comes out of her tent, and the young man follows her. If she then accepts his presents, it is a mark of her consent. Often, the negotiation lasts during some years; because it is a settled custom, that every visit which the youth makes to his expected father in law, he should bring brandy with him. And as the Laplanders are fond of this spirit, the fathers sometimes prolong their enjoyments, by retarding those of the young folks. When going to visit his mistress, the lover amuses himself by singing verses, which he composes on his way, and which express his impatience to behold the object of his affections, especially, if it happens that the choice of his parents has coincided with his own inclination The melody is a wild strain, derived from his fancy. If the marriage does not take place, the quantity of brandy, which has been drunk during the negotiation, must be returned in full; but, if the agreement is completed, the price fixed on is immediately paid to the father of the bride. On the wedding day, the bride resists, with all her might, the proposed expedition to the church, and force is necessary to carry her to it. The wedding dresses are nearly the same as those for holydays. A silver crown attached to the hair; several ribands which flow over the shoulders and down the back; and a rose of ribands on the bosom, are the only additional ornaments. At the return from church, the bride's father gives a repast, which is composed in part of provisions brought by the guests. The son in law lives the first year with the father of his wife; after which his own father fetches him away, with his wife, and all his property, which consists mostly in a herd of reindeer. The custom is, that on the birth of a daughter, her father selects a couple of

reindeer as her property, and whatever increase these may have belong to her of right, till she quits her father's house. These two deer, if fortunate, may increase to a numerous troop to which the father adds, according to his ability. When his daughter leaves him, he also presents her with kitchen utensils, silver gobblets, spoons, &c. All her kindred, also, who have received presents from the bride, are bound to return equivalent on this occasion. In short, the young couple now procure a tent, and commence housekeeping for themselves.

"Conjugal fidelity is as scrupulously observed in Lapland, as in any country of Europe; and what has been reported of a community of women, has been the mere offspring of invention, or made up by some traveller who has formed his opinion of the whole nation from the conduct of some profligate individuals. The children are brought up to labour, and are taught what may be useful in their future life."

Such are the incidents of a Lapland courtship and marriage. The Colonel tells us, that he could not recover any of the tender effusions which the Laplanders are understood to compose *en passant*. They are, perhaps, lost, dispersed in air, or having answered their purpose, are forgotten. A song composed by a Finland peasant girl, has so much nature and peculiarity in it, that I have attempted to present it in an English dress.

ABSENCE.

Ah would my true love but appear!
My well known friend, for ever dear!
My kisses soon should meet his lip,
Though wolves' black blood did from it drip.
How would I clasp his hand in mine,
Though serpents did his wrist entwine!
Hast thou no skill, thou passing wind,
No tongue to tell my love my mind,
To show my thoughts, how true they be,
And bring his kind returns to me?
I would renounce the Curé's fare,
The dresses gay his daughters wear;
Rather than from my lover part;
He whom I strove with honest art
To snare, when summer shot its flame,
And during winter's frost to tame.

Such are the simplicities of Finland affection and poetry!

HERMIT.

CURIOUS SPECIMEN OF COURTSHIP AT MADRAS BY PUBLICK ADVERTISEMENT.

THE hyperbolical compliments of the Orientals have long been notorious among the cold blooded nations of Europe. That which would be stared at as bombast, among us, passes current in India, as every day phraseology. We may smile at the language of passion, in that torrid region, but we caution against the adoption of its rant, amid the cool glades and perpetual verdure of the British islands.

We should be glad, also, to know the genuine opinion of the natives, whether Hindoos, or Mussulmen, on a people which differs so essentially from them in the article of marriage, and its perliminaries. What do they think of European courtship? What can they think of an advertisement like the following, copied from the front page of the Madras Gazette of May 23, 1807? Fancy beholds some good old Pundit, taking up this

paper, to look for publick news, and casting his eye, in the first place, on this address—then lifting his hands in *wonderment* at the strange vagaries of this indescribable nation, which the inscrutable destiny of the *Cali-yug* had established as his governours!

" O Rama! O Chrishna! O Bhavani! O Saramangala!
How superiour are the genuine sons of Hindoostan!

A. U. M."

Advertisement.

To that lady on whom nature has been lavish in her gifts, whose amiable person and beauteous form receive redoubled lustre from the infinitely more estimable endowments of a truly noble and generous soul. To her, whose personal accomplishments are embellished and adorned with a disposition of mind that is loveliness intermingled with real dignity—And to her, whose every talent leads to fortune; teaches her to know its value, only as it ought to be known, and affixes her in that sphere of being, whose every movement discovers and places her above it.—You will perhaps conclude, noble fair, that the youth whose mind searches after and aspires to an alliance of this nature, will regard wealth and rank as but of secondary consideration. If so, madam, your inference is pronounced right, is just The native grandeur of your soul, and its favour (with that of his God) will ever be his first and great concern to deserve. Do not, therefore, consider this as held forth in idle sport, or view it in any other light than that the most honourable; for every information respecting the gentleman will be made known, on application, through whatever channel she will do him the honour to adopt, and that in a manner frank and unreserved. His miniature will not be denied He trusts and doubts not from her character, but she will be equally ingenuous on her part. He also begs that mere punctilios, or a too nice notion of female delicacy, will not cause her to remain silent to this publick call; but that (as may be expected) she will show herself above the generality of the sex, neither (as is sure to be the case with a mind thus endowed, amiable and liberal) persuade herself that she is not the one he is in quest of; that she can make but a pitiful comparison with a character of such perfection, as he would be most ready to tell such, she certainly must!—The gentleman, rather than say any thing of himself, will refer the lady to whomsoever she will please to name, as it may better become such to speak on the subject. All unmeaning applications, &c. will be treated with marked contempt.—The lady may address her letter to the gentleman himself, sealing and directing it to be left at the office of this paper. A stranger begs leave to say, the gentleman is handsome in person, unexceptionable in mind, and a man of birth and fortune.

ANECDOTES.

WHEN Foote was tried in Dublin for the libel upon George Falkener, the printer (whom he had dramatized as Peter Paragraph) the late Judge Robinson was one of the bench. This was an old, crabbed, peevish gentleman, wore a wig of a singular shape, and had his forehead very much broke out in blotches, which (when in an ill temper) he was in the habit of picking off, and throwing down upon the clerks, attornies, &c. beneath the bench. Shortly after his trial, Foote appeared upon the stage as Justice MIDAS, with a costume, wig, and countenance so exactly that

of the judge, and with the blotches which he picked and *distributed* with gestures so perfectly according to the model, that the whole audience, by most of whom he was known (especially in the gallery) were convulsed with laughter, many crying out, Robinson! Robinson!

Some gentlemen (of whom Sir Jonah Barrington, judge of the admiralty court in Ireland, was one) surveying the ruins of an old cathedral, and attending minutely to all the technical descriptive expressions, an individual of the party begged to be told distinctly what was the NAVE of a church: "Oh!" replied sir Jonah, "that's the *incumbent!*" A beneficed clergyman, on being told the above anecdote, observed, that sir Jonah had given a key [K] to the question.

Dominique de Vic, governour of Amiens, of Calais, and vice admiral of France, always made particular inquiry, in whatever place he commanded, for the merchants and artificers of reputable character, and on being informed who they were, and where they lived, he would visit them in the most friendly manner, and request them to dine with him. Of this amiable man, history relates these two affecting anecdotes.

In the year 1586, he lost the calf of his right leg by a gun-shot; and though the part was well cured, yet he could not attempt to ride on horseback, without experiencing the most excrutiating pain in his wounded leg, in consequence of which, he retired to Guyenne. He had lived there about three years, when he was informed of the death of Henry the third, and the embarrassments of Henry the fourth, and the great need in which he stood of all his good servants. He directly had his leg cut off; sold part of his estates; entered into the king's service once more; and rendered him the most signal service at the battle of Ivri.

Two days after this great prince was assassinated, De Vic, going through the Rue de la Ferronerie, and seeing the spot on which this horrid murder was committed, fell senseless to the ground, and died next morning.

DRYDEN AND TONSON.

When Dryden had finished his translation of Virgil, after some deliberation with himself, he sent the MS. to Jacob Tonson, requiring for it a certain sum, which he mentioned in a note. Tonson was desirous of possessing the work, but meanly wished to avail himself of Dryden's necessities, which, at that time, were particularly urgent. He therefore informed Dryden, that he could not afford to give so much for it as he demanded. In answer to this, Dryden sent the three following lines to Tonson, whom they were meant to describe:

> With leering look, bull-faced, and freckled fair,
> With two left legs, with Judas'-coloured hair,
> And frowzy pores that taint the ambient air.

When they were delivered to Tonson, he asked if Mr. Dryden had said any thing more. "Yes, sir," answered the bearer, "he said: Tell the dog, that he who wrote these lines will write more like them." Tonson immediately paid the money which Dryden had at first demanded for his Virgil.

THE PRETENDER AND A POOR GENTLEMAN.

A poor gentleman, who had taken no part in the rebellion, but whose humanity had led him to relieve the necessities of Charles, being apprehended before a court of justice, was asked how he dared to assist the king's greatest enemy, and why, having always appeared to be a loyal

subject, he did not deliver up the pretender, and claim the reward of thirty thousand pounds offered by government for his person? "I only gave him," replied the prisoner, "what nature seemed to require—a night's lodging and a humble repast. And who among my judges, though poor as I am, would have sought to acquire riches, by violating the rights of hospitality, in order to earn the price of blood?" The court was filled with confusion and amazement at the simple eloquence of this untutored orator. The suit was dismissed, and the prisoner set free. So much stronger an impression does fellow-feeling and a sense of natural equity make on the human breast, than the dictates of political law, though enforced by the greatest rewards, or the severest punishments.

DR. EDWARD YOUNG.

Dr. Young was remarkable for his intimate acquaintance with the Greek authors. and had as great a veneration for Æschylus, as parson Adams in Joseph Andrews. Indeed, it is said, that he was the gentleman from whom Fielding derived the idea of parson Adams, and whose character he so well delineates. Dr. Young was chaplain to a regiment which served in the war in Flanders. One fine summer's evening, he indulged himself in his love of a solitary walk. Whatever was the object of the doctor's meditations, whether the beauties of the hemisphere and the surrounding landscape engaged his attention, or some passage in his favourite Æschylus occurred to his memory, certain it is, that he was so absorbed in thought, that he proceeded in his walk till he unconsciously arrived in the enemy's camp. The repetition of *qui va la?* from the soldiers, with difficulty brought him to a recollection of himself. The officer who commanded, finding that the doctor had strayed thither in the undesigning simplicity of his heart, and perceiving in his prisoner an innate goodness which commanded his respect, very politely allowed him to depart, and to pursue his contemplations back again.

SIR RICHARD STEELE.

The Crisis, which was published by Sir Richard Steele, January 19, 1714, was voted by the house of commons a scandalous and seditious libel, and Steele expelled the house. In his defence, in the house of commons, Steele confessed himself the author of the Crisis, and read the paragraphs complained of by the house, with the same cheerfulness and satisfaction with which he abjured the pretender. However, three days after, he took ample revenge on the Harleys and Foleys, who were his principal opponents, and whom he lashed under the name of the crabtrees and brickdusts, in the eleventh number of The Lover. It is said, that Mr. Minshull, Mr. Moore, Mr. Lechmere, bishop Hoadley, and Mr. Addison, were all concerned with Steele in the composition, revisal, and correction of the Crisis.

ANECDOTE OF KING CHARLES THE FIRST.

The day after his Majestie arrived att Southwell, walking about the town, as it was his practice to do, he went into the shop off one James Lee, a fanatical shoemaker. Finding his person was not known, he entered into conversation with Crispin, and in the end was measured for a pair off shoes. Lee had no sooner taken his Majestie's foot into his hand to measure him, than eyeing him very attentively, he was suddenly seized with a panick, and would not go on. The King, surprised att his behaviour, pressed him to proceed; but Crispin absolutely refused, saying, he was the customer himself had been warned off in his sleep the night before; that he was doomed to destruction; and those would never thrive who worked for him. The

forlorn monarch, whose misfortunes had opened his minde to the impressions off superstition, uttered an ejaculation expressive off his resignation to the will off Providence, and retired to the palace, which was the place off his abode.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE HOLT.

The following anecdotes of Lord Chief Justice Holt, are sufficiently remarkable for our insertion.

The law and justice were never administered with more effect than when he presided in the King's Bench, and all their terrours sat on his brow.* It happened that a poor, old, decrepit creature was brought before him as a sinner of great magnitude. "What is her crime?" "Witchcraft." "How is it proved?" "She uses a spell." "Let me see it?" A scrap of parchment was handed to him. "How came you by this?" "A young gentleman, my lord, gave it me, to cure my daughter's ague." "Did it cure her?" "O yes, my lord, and many others." "I am glad of it. Gentlemen of the jury, when I was young and thoughtless, and out of money, I, and some companions as unthinking as myself, went to this woman's house, then a publick one: we had no money to pay our reckoning. I hit upon a stratagem to get off scot free. On seeing her daughter ill, I pretended I had a spell to cure her. I wrote the classick line you see; so that if any one is punishable it is I, not the poor woman the prisoner." She was acquitted by the jury, and rewarded by the chief justice.

MARSHAL WADE.

The following anecdote of Marshal Wade is related in Noble's Biographical History of England. The figure of Time on this general's monument, in Westminster Abbey, has no *forelock*, which circumstance is explained by a fault of this officer, who did not "take Time by the *forelock*," when employed in Scotland to suppress the *rising* rebellion of 1745.

Marshal Wade was greatly attached to gaming, and not very nice in the company he gamed with. Once, when at play, he missed a very valuable gold snuff box, richly set with diamonds. Enraged, he swore no man should leave the room until it was found; and insisted upon an immediate search. A gentleman, who sat on his right, dressed as an officer, with clothes much worn, and who, with great humility, had asked and obtained

* In the Banbury cause, he told the house of peers, that they ought to respect the law which had made them so great; presiding over which, he should disregard any of their decisions. He would not even condescend to give them a reason for his conduct. In the same manner he set the commons at defiance. *They* sent to demand reasons. He gave none. The speaker and a select number of the house went in person to the court of King's Bench. His answer was: "I sit here to administer justice: if you had the whole house of commons in your belly, I should disregard you; and if you do not immediately retire, I will commit you, Mr. Speaker, and those with you. Where there is a right," said he "there is a remedy." When it was urged that no injury could be done by a returning officer refusing a legal vote, against the sense of the other judges, he directed a satisfaction to be given. Neither his compeers, nor the houses of parliament separately, could bend, or even both of them collectively, intimidate him. His invincible courage was equalled only by his incorruptible integrity. Queen Anne was compelled to dissolve the parliament, that the acrimony between the two houses might cease. A mob assembling before a trepan house, in Holborn, the guards were called out. "Suppose," said he, "the populace will not disperse; what will you do?" "Fire on them," replied an officer, "as we have orders." "Have you so! Then take notice, that if one man is killed, and you are tried before me, I will take care that every soldier of your party is hanged." Assembling his tipstaves, and a few constables, he went to the mob and explained to them the impropriety of their conduct: at the same time promising that justice should be done against the "crimps." The multitude dispersed.

permission, four or five times, to go his shilling with the marshal, with great vehemence declared, upon the honour of a soldier, that he had not the box, nor knew any thing of it; but that he would die rather than be searched. He was willing, however, to retire to the next room and defend his honour or perish in the attempt. The marshal, who before had his suspicions, was now confirmed in them; and, as the sword was to be resorted to, instantly prepared for the attack; but to his confusion, in drawing, he felt the box in a secret pocket. Stung with remorse at having wounded the honour of a soldier, he said, as he hastily left the room: "Sir, I here, with great reason, ask your pardon, and hope to find it granted, by your breakfasting with me, and hereafter ranking me amongst your friends" At breakfast, the Marshal said: "Why, sir, could you refuse being searched?" "Because, Marshal, being upon half pay, and friendless, I am obliged to husband every penny. I had, that day, little appetite; and as I could not eat what I had paid for, nor afford to loose it, the leg and wing of a fowl, with a manchet, were then wrapped up in a piece of paper in my pocket. The idea of these being found there, appeared ten times more terrible than fighting the room round." "Enough, my dear boy, you have said enough! Your name. Let us dine at Sweet's to morrow. We must prevent your being subjected again to such a dilemma."

At Sweet's, the Marshal presented him with a captain's commission, and a purse of guineas to enable him to join the regiment. This exactly explains Wade's character. It does him honour. The poor officer, though evidently fond of fowl, was, it is still more evident, not "chicken hearted." By such extraordinary accidents does merit gain what it otherwise ought to have obtained.

HENRY FIELDING.

Fielding being one day in the shop of Andrew Millar, the bookseller, in conversation with some others, he was observing, that though he allowed Scotchmen a good deal of acumen and learning, they had little or no humour, and were besides very credulous. This being denied by one of the party, Fielding betted him a guinea he would tell Andrew Millar, who had just at that time stepped into the back parlour, a story that no man would believe but himself. The wager being accepted, and Millar returned to his shop, Fielding very gravely asked his advice about setting up a coach. Millar, who knew his circumstances, at once exclaimed against the extravagance and folly of it. "Nay, but," said Fielding, "you don't know how I intend to manage. This coach shall be ready at my office door, every morning at a certain hour, to carry the people who are brought before me as a police magistrate to their several destinations. Now, as I have, upon an average, five thousand people brought before me in a year, take the calculation only at two shillings a head, that will produce 500l. a year; which will give me the convenience and *eclat* of a coach, and put 300l. a year in my pocket. Well, what do you think of my scheme?"

Millar seemed astonished for a while. At last, breaking out into a passion, he exclaimed, it was the silliest, maddest scheme he ever heard of: that he not only would expose himself to the world, but would likewise run the risk of catching all kinds of those disorders which rogues and vagabonds were subject to. "Well, Andrew," replied Fielding, "I shall consider of what you say; in the mean time," looking at the gentleman whom he had betted with very significantly, "please to hand me over a guinea, which I believe you will acknowledge I have won." The other admitted the wager won, gave Fielding his guinea, and they all enjoyed the laugh at Millar's expense.

POETRY.

THE SWALLOW.

BY CHARLOTTE SMITH.

THE gorse is yellow on the heath,
The banks with speedwell flowers are gay,
The oaks are budding; and beneath,
The hawthorn soon will bear the wreath,
The silver wreath of May.

The welcome guest of settled spring,
The swallow too is come at last:
Just at sunset, when thrushes sing,
I saw her dash with rapid wing,
And hailed her as she passed.

Come, summer visitant, attach
To my reed roof your nest of clay,
And let my ear your musick catch
Low twittering underneath the thatch
At the gray dawn of day.

As fables tell, an Indian sage,
The Hindostani woods among,
Could, in his desert hermitage,
As if 'twere marked in written page,
Translate the wild bird's song.

I wish I did his power possess,
That I might learn, fleet bird, from thee,
What our vain systems only guess,
And know from what wide wilderness
You came across the sea.

I would a little while restrain
Your rapid wing, that I might hear
Whether on clouds that bring the rain,
You sailed above the western main,
The wind your charioteer.

In Africk, does the sultry gale
Through spicy bower, and palmy grove,
Bear the repeated cuckoo's tale?
Dwells *there* a time, the wandering rail,
Or the itinerant dove?

Were you in Asia? O relate,
If there your fabled sister's woes
She seemed in sorrow to narrate;
Or sings she but to celebrate
Her nuptials with the rose?

I would inquire how journeying long,
The vast and pathless ocean o'er,
You ply again those pinions strong,
And come to build anew among
The scenes you left before;

But if, as colder breezes blow,
Prophetick of the waning year,
You hide, tho' none know when or how,
In the cliff's excavated brow,
And linger torpid here;

Thus lost to life, what favouring dream,
Bids you to happier hours awake;
And tells, that dancing in the beam,
The light gnat hovers o'er the stream,
The Mayfly on the lake?

Or if, by instinct taught to know
Approaching dearth of insect food;
To isles and willowy aits you go,
And crowdling on the pliant bough,
Sink in the dimpling flood:

How learn ye, while the cold waves boom
Your deep and ousy couch above,
The time when flowers of promise bloom,
And call you from your transient tomb,
To light, and life, and love?

Alas! how little can be known,
Her sacred veil where Nature draws;
Let baffled Science humbly own,
Her mysteries understood alone,
By HIM who gives her laws.

POOR BARLEY CORN.

FROM FARLEY'S BRISTOL JOURNAL.

The following beautiful tribute to the genial virtues of our old English beverage, likely soon to be known rather by memory than taste, was written in the days of Charles II. and has probably remained in MS. to this day.

WHEN the chill north-east blows,
And Winter tells a heavy tale,
When pies, and daws, and doobs, and crows
Do sit, and curse the frost and snows,
Then give me ale.

Ale, that the absent battle fights,
And forms the march o' the Swedish drum,
Disputes the prince's laws and rights,
What's gone and past tells mortal wights,
And what's to come.

Ale, that the ploughman's heart upleaps,
And equals it to tyrant's thrones,
That wipes the eye that ever weeps,
And lulls in soft and easy sleeps,
The tired bones.

Ale, that securely climbs the tops
Of cedars tall and lofty towers,
When giddy grapes and creeping hops
Are holden up with poles and props,
For lack of powers.

When the Septentrion seas are froze,
By Boreas his biting gale,
To keep unpinched the Russian's nose,
And save unrot the Vandal's toes,
Oh! give me ale.

Grandchild to Ceres, Barley's daughter,
Wine's emulous neighbour, if but stale,
Ennobling all the nymphs of water,
And filling each man's heart with laughter,
Hah! give me ale.

LINES,

Occasioned by a lady's being offended at her lover's mentioning that, in general, women, were inclined to loquacity.

ILL-NATURED wits, conceited, vain,
To thoughts sarcastick give the rein,
On lovely women's tongue:
Poor shallow things, whose tuneless souls,
Seraphick musick ne'er controls,
By angels sweetly sung.

What if the cheek of roseate hue,
And fine dark sparkling eyes I view,
And shape by beauty made;
And mind with wisdom amply blest,
Could these give rapture to my breast,
If—dumb my charming maid?

Free let her talk the live-long day,
Or wisely grave, or sweetly gay,
Oh! let her tongue but move:
Joy will pervade my inmost soul,
Rapture's deep tide will o'er me roll,
And melt my breast to love.

In rapt'rous strains let poets sing,
Of the wild choral lays in spring,
The lark and linnets song;
Faint are the pleasures they inspire,
My fair one's prattle I require
To charm me all day long.

Aside the fire e'en dog and cat
In their own way enjoy some chat;
One purs, the other barks;
Why then should man with lordly sway,
On women's tongues embargo lay?
Fie, fie, conceited sparks!

Vain ye may be of sense profound,
And say, with folly they abound—
But, can ye talk so well?
Loud is your speech, as cataracts deep,
Or night gales hoarse from rocky steep,
Or dull ill-omened knell:

Whilst lovely woman's accents glide
Smooth as the stream's unruffled tide,
Melodious as a rill;
Care flies at her mellifluous voice;
Ye cynicks! can I then rejoice
If her sweet tongue lies still?

How deaf to musick, dead to taste,
Are those who 'midst such pleasures chaste
Unjoyous ever sit!
To forests drear let them be sent,
And ever kept in banishment,
Till they regain their wit.

DEATHS,

WITH BRIEF CHARACTERISTICKS.

Drowned by shipwreck, off Memel, Colonel Pollen, only son of the Rev. George Pollen, of little Bookham, in Surrey. He was in the 33d year of his age, and, possessing a fine and vigorous understanding, highly improved by education, and by his extensive travels, there is no doubt, if he had returned to his native country (as he was attempting to do when this dreadful accident put a period to all his hopes) he would have proved a distinguished ornament to it. In 1796, on his coming of age, he opposed the interest of the Duke of Norfolk, for the representation of the populous borough of Leominster, which he carried by a majority of *one*. He afterwards raised a regiment of fencibles at his own expense, for the service of government, and attended with it on its being ordered to Halifax, in Nova Scotia; but for several years he has been constantly travelling on the continent. At St. Petersburgh, he married one of the daughters of Sir Charles Gascoigne (sister to the countess of Haddington, now married to

Mr. Dalrymple) who was with him when the wreck took place, but who appears to be happily saved.

At Elynhill, Staffordshire, in the 86th year of his age, John Brotherton, labourer, a native of the parish of Cullybackey, Ireland. During eighteen years of his youth, he served his country in the grenadier company of the 37th regiment, and fought with that corps in the battle of Minden. Boldness and intrepidity strongly marked the countenance of Brotherton. There was something noble in his whole appearance. An anecdote illustrative of the care of Divine Providence, deserves to be recorded in this account. Immediately on his leaving his native cottage to enter the army, Brotherton took with him a small Bible, determined to make it the constant companion of his marches. Previous to an engagement, he put the book upon his breast, between his coat and waist-coat, a practice to which he once owed the preservation of his life. In an action fought in Germany, while the 37th regiment was engaged in close quarters with the enemy, he received a thrust from a bayonet directed against his breast; the point of the weapon, after piercing his belt and coat, passed through the cover of the Bible, and perforated 52 of the leaves. This book now remains in the possession of one of his brothers.

In October 1807, at his residence in Maryland, in the 73d year of his age, Mr. Benjamin Banneker, a black man, and immediately descended from African parents. He was remarked in the circle of his acquaintance, by his correct and gentle manners, and known among scientifick men as a mathematician and astronomer. In early life, his acquirements were confined to the common elements of instruction; but afterwards, assisted by such books as chance threw in his humble path, and guided by his genius alone, he acquired a competent knowledge of the higher branches of learning. Mingling the calm pursuits of science with the active occupations of husbandry on his own lands, he devoted much of his time to study and contemplation. To no reading was he more attached than to that of the Holy Scriptures. Mr. B. was the calculator of an Ephemeris, adapted to and published for many years in Maryland, and the adjacent states. At his decease he bequeathed his library and several manuscript tracts on his favourite studies, to a friend, who, it is hoped, will lay before the publick such of the latter as may be found worthy of its attention, and thus rescue from oblivion the memory of this modest and interesting child of Africa.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

RECENT AMERICAN PUBLICATIONS.

Hy Hopkins & Earle, Philadelphia.

SELECT SPEECHES, Forensick and Parliamentary; with prefatory Remarks, by N. Chapman, M. D. Honorary Member of the Royal Medical Society, Edinburgh—Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c. 5 vols. 8vo.

The Gospel Plan, or a Systematical Treatise on the Leading Doctrines of Salvation. Intended to encourage sinners to believe in Christ; and to direct believers how to obtain the comforts of the Gospel, and to make progress in a life of religion. By William C. Davis.

By C. & A. Conrad & Co. Philadelphia.

The Columbiad, a poem, by Joel Barlow. In 2 vols. price $2.

The American Register, or General Repository of History, Politicks and Science; part 1, for 1808. price $3. 25 per volume.

An Address to the Congress of the United States, on the utility and justice of Restrictions upon Foreign Commerce; with Reflections on Foreign Trade in general, and the Future Prospects of America. Price 50 cents.

A View of the Rights and Wrongs, Power and Policy of the United States of America. By Charles Jared Ingersoll. Price 75 cents.

The American Artillerist's Companion, or Elements of Artillery, No. , by Louis de Tousard Price $2.

By William P. Farrand & Co. Philadelphia.

Reports of Cases, Adjudged in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, vol. parts 1st and 2d. By Horace Binney.

By James Humphreys, Philadelphia.

A second edition, with corrections and improvements from the last London edition of the Conversations on Chymistry.

By James P. Parke, Philadelphia.—Republished.

A Portraiture of Quakerism; taken from a view of the moral education, discipline, peculiar customs, religious principles, political and civil economy, and character of the Society of Friends. By Thomas Clarkson, A. M. in 3 vols. duodecimo, 289, 312, and 328 pp. The second American, from the second London edition. Price $3 bound in sheep.

The Duties of Religion and Morality, as inculcated in the Holy Scriptures; with preliminary and occasional observations. By Henry Tuke. vol. duod. 168 pp. First American, from the York edition. Price 75 cents in sheep.

The History of the Rise, Progress, and Accomplishment of the Abolition of the African Slave Trade, by the British parliament. By Thomas Clarkson, M. A. 2 vols. duod. 456 and 468 pp. The first American, from the London edition, with illustrative engravings. Price $3 in sheep.

By Isaac Riley, New York.

The Lovers of Lavendée, or, Revolutionary Tyranny. From the French of M. Gosse.

By Alsop, Brannan, and Alsop, New York.

A Philosophical and Practical Grammar of the English Language. By Noah Webster, Esq.

The Times; a poem, addressed to the inhabitants of New England, and the state of New York, particularly on the subject of the present Anti-Commercial System of the National Administration. By Miles Standish, jun.

Republished—Romantick Tales, by M. G. Lewis, Author of the Monk, Castle Spectre, Adelgitha, &c. &c. In 2 vols. Price $2. 50 bound.

At New York.

Reports of Cases, argued and determined in the supreme court of judicature, and in the court for the trial of impeachments and the correction of errours, in the state of New York. By William Johnson, Counsellor at law. Vol. 3.

By J. Cushing, Boston.—Republished.

The Anatomy of the Gravid Uterus, with Practical Inferences, &c. By John Burns.

Debates in the Convention of Massachussetts, on the adoption of the Federal Constitution.

Particulars respecting the Trial, Condemnation, and Execution of Major Campbell, for killing in a duel Captain Boyd—with his and Mrs. Campbell's Letters on that occasion, and her Memorial to the king, petitioning the life of her husband.

By William Fessenden, Brattleborough, Vert.

Stewart's Philosophy; price $ 2. 25.

Webster's Spelling Book. Copy Right.

By Hastings, Etheridge and Bliss, Boston.—Republished.

A neat pocket edition of Blair's Lectures on Rhetorick, abridged for Schools, price $ 9 per dozen, and 87 1-2 cents single. Also, a beautiful edition of Mason on Self Knowledge, price 75 cents single, and $ 8 per dozen, with an edition of Greek Notes.

Saurins's Select Sermons, price $ 1. Allen's Alarm to Unconverted Sinners, price 87 1-2 cents.

Doddridge's Family Expositor, in six vols. 8vo. $ 16. 50, bound and lettered, and $ 19. 50 calf, elegant.

By Thomas and Whipple, Newburyport.

The Military Companion; being a System of Company Discipline, founded on the Regulations of Baron Steuben, late major general and inspector general of the Army of the United States. Containing the manual exercise, facings, steps, turnings, wheelings, miscellaneous evolutions, and firings. Together with the duty of officers and privates. Designed for the use of the Militia. Second edition, with additions and improvements, and illustrated with handsome copper-plates of company evolutions. Copy right.

A compendious History of New England, designed for schools and private families. By Jedediah Morse, D. D. and Elijah Parish, D. D. ornamented with a neat map of New England. Second edition, with improvements by the authors. Copy right.

Republished.—Solitude, considered with respect to its influence upon the Mind and the Heart. Written originally in German, by M. Zimmermann, aulick counsellor and physician to his Britannick Majesty at Hanover. Translated from the French of J. B. Mercier.

Letters to a Young Lady, on a Course of English Poetry. By J. Aikin, M. D.

The Village Curate, a Poem. By J. Hurdis, B. D. Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford. Second American edition.

Female Quixotism: exhibited in the romantick opinions and extravagant adventures of Dorcasina Sheldon. Two volumes complete in one. Second edition. Copy right.

A Compendious System of Universal Geography, designed for schools. Compiled from the latest and most distinguished European and American travellers, voyagers and geographers. By Elijah Parish, D. D. Minister of Byfield, Massachussetts.

The Centaur not Fabulous. In six letters to a friend, on the life in vogue. By Edward Young, D. D. author of Night Thoughts, &c. &c.

Doth he not speak parables.—Ezek.

PROPOSED AMERICAN PUBLICATIONS.

Thomas L. Plowman, Philadelphia,

Proposes to republish by subscription, Arrowsmith's Map of the World, on a globular projection; containing all the new discoveries to the present time, and exhibiting the extent and boundaries of all the empires, king-

doms, and states in the world, with the tracks of the most distinguished navigators, carefully collected from the best charts, maps, voyages, &c. extant, and regulated by Captain Cook's accurate Astronomical Observations. Size 6 feet by 3. Price $10.

P. Shiras, Philadelphia.

To publish by subscription, The Family Dentist. To contain 200 or 250 octavo pages. Price $1 25.

James Humphreys, Philadelphia.

To republish Harriott's Struggles through Life. 2 vols. 12mo.

William Graydon, Esq. Harrisburgh, Pennsylvania,

To publish a large collection of Forms of Conveyancing, interspersed with suitable Observations, useful to those wishing to acquire a correct knowledge of that science.

Zadock Cramer, Pittsburgh.

To publish by subscription, A Geographical Dictionary of the United States. By Joseph Scott.

S. Halling, A. M. Rector of St. James Church, Wilmington, N. C.

To publish, The Messiah, in English blank verse; an epic poem, written originally in the German language, by Mr. Klopstock, so justly celebrated by the Literati of Europe, as "the Milton of Germany;" who is considered as having completed what that favourite son of the British Muse had left unfinished.

Alsop, Brannan, and Alsop, New York.

To publish a new and original work, entitled Considerations on the Executive Government of the United States of America. By Augustus B. Woodward, chief justice of the Territory of Michigan.

RECENT BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

A Practical Treatise of Powers. By Edward Burtenshaw Sugden, Esq. of Lincoln's-Inn, barrister at law. Royal octavo, price 19s. in boards.

Practical Observations on Insanity; in which some suggestions are offered towards an improved mode of treating diseases of the mind, and some rules proposed which it is hoped may lead to a more humane and successful method of cure. To which are subjoined, Remarks on Medical Jurisprudence, as connected with diseased intellect. Second edition enlarged. By Joseph Mason Cox, M. D. Fish Ponds, near Bristol. Octavo, price 6s. in boards.

Observations on the Egyptian Ophthalmia, and Ophthalmia Purulenta, as it has appeared in England. By William Thomas, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and assistant surgeon in the 11th royal veteran battalion. Price 2s. 6d.

Observations on the Humulus Lupulus of Linnæus, or Hop; commenced from the year 1801, with an account of its use in Gout, and other diseases, with cases and communications from physicians: to which there is added, the method of obtaining the extract and tincture, and other particulars. By A. Freake, Apothecary, Tottenham-court-road. Price 2s. 6d.

Modern Medicine; containing a brief exposition of the principal discoveries and doctrines that have occasioned the recent advancement of Medical Philosophy; with Strictures on the present state of Medical Practice; and an inquiry how far the principles of the Healing Art may become the subjects of unprofessional research.

"Media, quodammodo inter diversas sententias.—CELSUS.

By David Uwins, M. D. member of the Royal College of Physicians,

London, and author of the medical articles in Dr. Gregory's Encyclopædia. In 1 vol. octavo, price 6s. in boards.

A Dictionary of Practical and Theoretical Chymistry; with its application to the arts and manufactures, and to the explanation of the Phenomena of Nature; including throughout the latest discoveries, and the present state of knowledge on the subjects. By William Nicholson. With plates and numerous tables, in 1 vol. octavo, price 21s. in boards.

The Complete Works of John Dryden, now first collected; illustrated with notes, historical, critical, and explanatory, and a life of the author. By Walter Scott, Esq. author of the Lay of the Last Minstrel, Marmion, &c. Embellished with a portrait, &c. in 18 vols. demy 8vo. price 9 guineas, and on royal paper 12 guineas, boards.

The Resurrection, a Poem. By John Stewart, Esq. 1 vol. foolscap 8vo. price 7s. extra boards.

Steevens's Lectures on Heads, with additions, by Mr. Pilon. To which is added, an Essay on Satire. With 24 caricatures, by Woodward, price 10s. 6d. boards.

The Manures most advantageously applicable to the various sorts of Soils, and the causes of their beneficial effects in each particular instance.

——Idoneus Patriæ, sit Utilis Agris. Juv. Sat. 14.

By Richard Kirwan, Esq. F. R. S. and M. R. I. A. author of the Elements of Mineralogy, &c.

Chesterfield Travestie; or School for Modern Manners. Dedicated to George Coleman the younger, Esq.

The times are out of joint. O cursed spite!
That ever I was born to set them right.
Shakspeare.

The better sort should have before 'em
A grace, a manner, a decorum! Butler.

In one volume small octavo, embellished with ten caricature engravings by Rowlandson, from drawings by Woodward, price only 4s. plain, or 6s. coloured.

Relicks of Robert Burns; consisting chiefly of Original Letters, Poems, and Critical Observations on Scottish Songs. Collected and published by R. H. Cromek, in one volume 8vo.

Universal Biography; containing a copious account, critical and historical, of the life and character, labours, and actions of eminent persons, in all ages and countries, conditions and professions; arranged in alphabetical order, abridged from the larger work in quarto. By J. Lempriere, D. D.—In 1 large vol. 8vo. Price 16s. in boards.

Letters from the late William Warburton, D. D. Bishop of Gloucester, to the late R. Hurd, D. D. Bishop of Worcester; from the year 1749 to 1776, left for publication by the late Bishop Hurd; with the title of "Letters from a late eminent Prelate to one of his Friends:" and with the folowing entry on a page of one of the five port-folios containing the originals.

"These letters give so true a picture of the writer's character, and are, besides, so worthy of him in all respects (I mean, if the reader can forgive the playfulness of his wit in some instances, and the partiality of his friendship in many more) that, in honour of his memory, I would have them published after my death, and the profits arising from the sale of them, applied to the benefit of the Worcester Infirmary.——R. Worcester."

Scriptural Dialogues, or Dialogues between a Pilgrim and Adam, Noah and Simeon Cleophas; Containing the History of the Bible, and of the

Jews, to their dispersion at the destruction of Jerusalem: with which are connected some of the most remarkable events in profane history; extracted from the best and most ancient authors. Originally translated from the Dutch. A new edition, carefully revised and corrected. In 1 vol. octavo, price 8s. in boards.

Scriptural Illustrations of the Thirty-Nine Articles of the Church of England, with a practical comment upon each article; affectionately intended to promote religious peace and unity. By Samuel Wix, A. M. Rector of Inworth, in the county of Essex, and Vicar of St. Bartholomew the Loss, London. 1 vol. octavo, price 8s.

A complete System of Geography, ancient and modern. By James Playfair, D. D. Principal of the United College, St. Andrews.

Volume II. containing a Geographical and Topographical Description of the United Provinces, Great Britain, Ireland, &c. illustrated by the following sheet maps, elegantly engraved, viz. the World, according to the ancients. Gallia Antiqua, Hispania, Britannia, England, Scotland, Ireland, and the United Provinces.

Popular Lectures on Experimental Philosophy, Astronomy, and Chymistry, intended chiefly for the use of students and young persons. By George Gregory, D. D. Doctor in Philosophy and the arts, &c. late vicar of West-Ham; domestick chaplain to the lord bishop of Landaff, and author of the Economy of Nature, &c. &c. Two vols. 12mo, illustrated by 35 superiour engravings, price 11s. in boards, and 15s. bound and lettered.

The Wonders of the Telescope; or, a Display of the Wonders of the Heavens and of the System of the Universe; written in a familiar and popular manner, adapted particularly to the perusal of young persons, and especially calculated to promote and simplify the study of Astronomy to persons of all ages. Illustrated with numerous large copperplates, on a plan entirely new, price 5s.

The Poems of Henry Howard, earl of Surrey; with those of Thomas Wyatt, and the Songs and Sonnets of uncertain authors. With a preface, notes, and illustrations. By George Frederick Nott, D. D. sub-preceptor and chaplain to her royal higness princess Charlotte of Wales.

Memoirs of Maria, Countess D'Alva; being neither novel nor romance, but appertaining to both. Interspersed with Historick Facts and Comick Incidents; in the course of which are introduced, Fragments and Circumstances, not altogether inapplicable to the events of this distracted age, and to the measures of the fore-sighted defenders of our holy faith. By Priscilla Parlante. Two volumes, 8vo. embellished with copperplate engravings, price 1*l.* 1*s.* in boards.

Old Nick's Pocket Book; or Hints for "a right Pedantique ande Mangleinge" Publication, to be called "My Pocket Book." By Himself. Handsomely printed in foolscap 8vo. and hot pressed, price 4s. in extra boards, embellished with a large caricature print, by an eminent artist.

PROPOSED BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

Mr. Southey has been employed eight years on a History of Portugal, arranged under three different heads: Portugal, Portuguese Asia, and Brazil. Each part in itself forms a complete whole, and has no other connexion than that of relating to the same people. The History of Brazil is the last in chronological order; but as publick curiosity is now particularly directed towards that country, the author intends to put it to press immediately.

Mr. Cumberland has a novel in the press, to be entitled John de Lancaster. It is the work which he announces in his 'Memoirs,' in the follow-

ing words: 'I have also planned, and in great part finished one more novel, upon which I have bestowed much time and care, anxious to leave something behind me, which may instruct the scholar as well as the idler; something which gravity may read without contempt, and modesty without a blush; a work of fancy, that may prove I have not quite exhausted my capacity to amuse, nor quite abandoned my endeavours to instruct.'

The late lamented Dr. Gregory, left an invaluable legacy to the literary world, and to the rising generation, in a work which he had finished but the week previous to his death, and part of the manuscript of which was in the hands of the printer. It consists of a Series of Letters to his son, on Taste, Literature, and Criticism. Perhaps a more correct idea cannot be given of it, than in the words of the author, contained in a letter to his publisher, on its completion; he there remarked: "that this work contained the result of the observations of his whole life, on every subject of taste and literature; and that, whatever might be the ultimate opinion of its merits, his reputation in the republick of letters would in a great degree depend on it." The work is printing in two volumes, corresponding with the Lectures of the same author, on Experimental Philosophy.

Shortly will be published, handsomely printed in 5 vols. 8vo. with a portrait of Mr Pitt, from an original picture, The History of the Political Life of the late right honourable William Pitt. By John Gifford, Esq.

A new edition of the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher is preparing for publication. The task of collation and criticism will be executed with the editor's greatest industry and best judgment; and ample recourse will be had to the MS. notes of the late Dr. Farmer, written in the folio edition of the author, of which the editor is in possession.

Dr. Thomas Jameson, resident physician at Carlton House, has nearly ready for the press, in an octavo volume, An Inquiry into the Changes of the Human Body at the different ages: containing a concise history of the natural and morbid state of the organs, and the causes of the general mortality in each period of life.

Two more volumes of Espriella's Letters from England, and a new edition of the former volumes, will appear in a few weeks.

The Rev. Josiah Pratt has just completed his edition of the Whole Works of Bishop Hall, in 10 vols. 8vo. and has also published separate editions of the Bishop's Contemplations, in 2 vols.; of his Devotional Writings, in 1 vol.; of his Practical Works, in 2 vols.; and of his Divine Right of Episcopacy, in 1 vol.

The first folio edition of Shakspeare, published in 1623, is considered by the commentators of this great author as by far the most authentick and valuable; but it has long been so scarce and high priced (a copy being worth thirty or forty pounds) that but very few persons can have access to it. The author of the Diversions of Purley, and many other gentlemen of literary eminence, have suggested the utility of its being reprinted; and in consequence, a copy of this edition has been a considerable time preparing, and is nearly ready for publication. The greatest care has been taken to ensure its fidelity: during the time it has been in hand, the printer and editor have had the use of three copies of the original, with the advice and assistance of gentlemen deeply versed in the writings of Shakspeare. It is printed in the common type of the present day, but in arrangement, spelling, and punctuation, is literally and scrupulously, page for page, throughout the volume, an exact copy of the edition of 1623, with all its peculiarities, not a word being added, altered, or omitted.